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"THEM ROOSTERS."

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

A game-cock's got a right to crow
And hold his head up high,
And boss around consid., I know;
'Taint that that I deny;
But this is what I'm tellin':
If a Shanghai digs to keep alive
On a dunghill or his own,
'Taint square to have a game-cock strive
To skreer him soo far down
With his struttin' an' his swellin'.

I saw that game was working around
Fast to the Shanghai's quarter,
So short to find some day the ground
Sire'd 'bout with signs or slaughter.
And my expect was not wrong:
For that game had so much confidence
In his git-up as a fighter,
That he lit upon the garden fence,
And crowed a nuss inciter,
Which the Shanghai answered strong.

A game is a game. In yard or pit
It's hard to find his match;
So I had to laugh a little bit
To see that Shanghai scratch,
And spunkily picking up.
I says: "Old Shang, your hash'll cook
If you tackle that game chick!"
But he jest kept raisin' his head to look,
Then lowering it to pick
At things a-sticking up.

A game don't stand much gassin',
So I wasn't surprised to see
The blows in a minnit passin'
Twixt the old Shanghai and he—
Fit in thick and heavy at that.
You'd have bet your bottom dollar
On the game-cock all day long,
If you hadn't a' heard him holler
When the Shanghai hit him strong
Enough to knock him flat.

I felt for old Shang's head, though,
Ev'ry time the game-cock struck,
And made the ruby blood flow
From where his spur had stuck:
But he didn't mind it much.
An' though the game-cock put in two
To that old Shanghai's one,
'Twasn't long now, I tell you,
Afore he had to run,
To git new breath an' such.

But when they faced agin' 'an jest
Hit each to once a clout,
The Shang. lit on the game-cock's breast,
And drew his wind clean out,
And left him stone-stark dead!
So talk to me or all that's known
'Bout game-cocks and their grit,
But jest don't run the Shanghai down
Afore the fight is fit,
Them's my words as sed. L. T.

THE BROKEN RING.

A LONDON STORY.

BY JOHN LATEY, JR.

CHAPTER I.

THE RACE ON THE RIVER AND THE RACE ASHORE. 4.05 P. M. THE THAMES.

"Go!"

The sharply-shouted signal acts like an electric shock on the two young rival scullers. Their sculls instantaneously clip the water with firm, steady gripe. The two pair of muscular arms dart back to the broad chests. Two parallel wavelets curl over the bows of the snakelike outriggers as they speed from underneath Putney Aqueduct. Exciting cries of "Well sculled, both!" from the over-freighted umpire's boat astern. Shouts and signals from their accompanying pilots. Fleetness increases with each lusty stroke, and the graceful craft, fly over the river, neither with any perceptible advantage as yet.

The contest is simply one for extending aquatic fame with Frank Rushton, the frank-faced competitor on the Middlesex side. A skillful and powerful oarsman is he, whose metal has been tested and well proved in many a hard-fought University contest, and whose ambition it now is to vanquish the noted so-called professional opponent straining every nerve to pass him, the Oxonian saving his caste of amateurship by backing himself with a bet of one hundred pounds a side in lieu of depositing stakes with the chief sporting organ.

A stronger incentive than pride in watercraft nerves the heart of Will Truman, dark-haired as a typical ancient Briton, and as bold and brawny, as he firmly sits his boat, brows well knit, closely-pressed lips never losing a jot of determination, though Rushton, by a succession of clean, rapid strokes, now draws a foot—a yard—half a length—ahead.

"I'll bet two to one I name the winner!" is a frequent cry with the few loud, harsh-tongued bookmakers in the pursuing steamers.

But the secret incentive puts new life into the well-tried thews and sinews of Will Truman. The fresh energy is needed. Lasher strokes are passing the drooping willows, and arrived at the Point; and if Will Truman is to gain the £200 which he has set his mind upon winning before asking a certain benny Beste to become his wife, the one thing to put all his might into at this critical moment is to prevent his dashing adversary from succeeding in his endeavors to scull yet farther in advance, and so take Will's water in the shoot for Hammersmith Bridge. With fresh zest, then, sculls Will Truman, still bending and rising, however, to his strong, long strokes, with machine-like regularity.

There is an immediate result. A burst of hearty cheering comes from the enthusiastic boating men following close in the wake as this vigorous spurt brings the scullers level again.

It is, indeed, an exhilarating scene—bright and picturesque. The genial sun of a June afternoon warms the air tempered by a gentle, vivifying breeze, but scarcely heated by the rapid motion. Merry joicing, also sets aglow the river, glittering as its tide rushes swiftly in seeming emulation of the superb oarsmen now in full swing. From vantage points in the bows and on the bridge and paddle-boxes of the umpire's boat reporters sedulously watch every variation of his fluttering pencil, turning to their note-books every now and then to jot down hieroglyphic data for flowery reports, while swellish members of the Neptune Rowing Club drop their eyeglasses in the excitement of the moment to gaze with unaided vision at the competitors, some backing their money on the individual proven to win by accepting the bets proffered with so much clamor and alacrity by the husky bookmakers.

There's no great turf-meeting to-day, so here we also have present the tall, spare, thin-faced editor of *The Racehorse*, quietest but most observant of the race, one whose learned disquisitions on the popular sports of the neighborhood, or myself, have covered miles of newspaper columns.

"Who's to win, Harry?" asks the lynx-eyed sporting "prophet" of the bronzed and stalwart companion beside him on the paddle-box, the renowned oar who has gamely won the highest aquatic honors as well as the coolest reversible hookey pulling upon years of unflagging perseverance in pulling—the one course of training, as he will tell you, that leads to the flag-boat of success in the race of life.

"Well, I fancied Rushton while they were training," answers the champion, his eyes riveted on the gallant contending oarsmen; "he knows the river so well, and sculls with his head as well as his arms; but dash me if I don't think it's a toss-up now who wins. Yes; your pun's apt, if old. They *do* pull with the same sculls. Hullo! though, Bill's slackening his pace. See! Frank's leading once more. By George! he's putting on the steam in earnest. Brave, brave lads—gallant fellows!"

"Vive le sport!" cries an enthusiastic Gallic spectator on board, waving his limp-brimmed hat; and the deafening plaudits spread like contagion all over the steamboat as the dark-blue blades of the Oxonian dash more swiftly through the tide and lift him a clear length in advance at Craven Cottage.

Nor is there less excitement on the Surrey bank. It is the good old times (from their point of view) when galloping horseman can see a river race from start to finish, heedless of the common herd afoot.

A cavalcade of golden youth, who had reined in their steeds to admire the spurt at the Point, move forward at this crisis, one of them jauntily turning his head round as his horse speeds after the others, and calling out rock easily to an older buck staying behind awhile:

"Frank wins for fifty sov.s, captain!"

"Book the bet," is the incisive rejoinder; "and I shall win the fifty," adds the speaker grimly to himself, "or I'm no judge of judgment in rowing."

"Just backed Rushton for half a century," the golden youngster tells his comrades in a confident tone when level with them again; but, looking back, he exclaims in surprise:

"What's up with the captain, though?"

"Oh! it's only some cad who objects to being run over. Leave De Bathe to manage him," is the laughing and reassuring reply called forth by the spectacle of the "captain's" horse rearing in affront at the rein lowering suddenly imposed.

The blanching, however, of De Bathe's usually florid face, Mephistophelean with its little, spiked, red moustache, and the startled horseman's mingled look of anger and astonishment betokened that this encounter is of a far more serious nature. The adventurer has been surprised into dropping his mask. The smiling veneer of simulated gayety has peeled off, leaving the crafty, snakelike visage of the adventurer bare in its livid rage.

"Villain! At last we meet!" exclaims the assailant, wrestling still with the restive horse, and trying at once to hold fast the bridle and close with the rider. Full of some fierce emotion, the deep lines deepen in the pale, broad face of this stern man of an artist-like appearance, his thick black beard flecked with gray. By a sudden twist of the horse's head he succeeds in gripping De Bathe by the arm with an iron grasp, but stops to exclaim, rather than ask, in his passion:

"My wife and child, villain! Do they live?"

A jerk at the reins at this moment causes the horse to rear again. The rider is freed. Straight in his seat now, and recovered from the suddenness of the attack, he lifts his riding-whip, lash in hand, and hissing the reply: "Lucy was lost in the Mariner fifteen years ago, but the girl lives," brings the thick end forcibly down on the other's head, felling him to the earth, stunned.

"And, by Jove! the girl is just the girl I want to do the honors of the villa as my daughter, if she's at all as pretty as her mother was! I have the clue to recover her, and I'll be on the trail this very night," mutters De Bathe to himself, as he gallops off from the prostrate figure, the florid veneer returning to the adventurer's face with every stride, the worldly mask being put on again as the £50 bet and other wagers return to his mind.

To speed away from his late assailant and to see the finish of the race are the immediate objects of the rider. Heedless of memories which might have been called up of an old intrigue and an act of basest treachery that blighted the life of as true-hearted a man as ever breathed, the pseudo captain delivers a series of switching cuts to the spirited animal bearing him, and flashes on by the narrow river-side pathway farther and farther distant from his victim, nearer and nearer to the yet-contending oarsmen, cleaving their way, by this time, past Chiswick Eyot, cheered on by continuous partisan shouts from the steamers.

The brilliant and swifter strokes of Rushton still enable him to maintain his lead of a length. But the unflagging strength, and longer, if less rapid, pull of steady Will Truman make it seemingly impossible for Dark Blue to improve this advantage at present. So, in the same order, they pull on till Barnes railway bridge comes in sight. And in the same positions they pull round the famous river-bend, a "crescent of beauty," when the Oxonian has triumphantly swept past, one of a victorious University Eight.

Here the too-zealous captain of one of the steamboats steers dangerously close to the two slight racing-boats, creating a large, rolling wave, over which the slender outriggers safely ride, but affording immediate help to the stronger sculler, whose more measured strokes, adroitly accelerated, sweep him level with, and then half a length beyond Rushton.

It is the gamest race that has ever raised public enthusiasm. The four good miles they have sped over at clipping racing speed have just taken the edge off the enviable freshness with which they started. The healthy exercise and temperate diet, however, peculiar to the course of training undergone by athletes have put such lusty and vigorous life into their muscular limbs that they answer to the last to every fresh call on their strength.

Within a dozen yards of the flag-boat it is yet uncertain who will win. Clamor is hushed in suspense. Alternately leading by a foot or so, the two scullers screw themselves up to pull their mightiest in the last half a score strokes. The rapid motion of Rushton's blades are equaled at length by the celerity of Truman's, for Will has been inspirited to surpass himself by the fluttering of a white handkerchief and by the smiling encouragement of a charming bright-eyed girl in a skiff he darts by. He feels victory within his grasp, and with victory does he not hope to win Bessie?

Like lightning his craft shoots in front, victor by half a length at the White Hart! Hearty cheer upon cheer and congratulations ensue as winner and vanquished let their trusty sculls rest idly in the water and grasp each other by the hand and exchange greetings.

Florid De Bathe, with his teethy smile, rides up gayly at the death to remind his young companion of his £50 bet, and then hastily gallops off, repeating to himself as the last stereotyped facial movement disappears from his mask of flesh:

"I have the clue, and must be on the trail this very night! My daughter! Ha! ha!"

5.06 P. M. THE QUEST OF RICHARD BRENT.

Leaving Will Truman in the act of sculling off in the direction of the fair maid in the skiff, to gain the most dearly-prized reward for his prowess, the praise of the sweetest voice in all the world to him, we drop down the river to the Point again. Herefrom to Putney the Thames is one bright mirror, glistening in the sunset, and the sculling craft, fly-over the river, neither with any perceptible advantage as yet.

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"THE BROKEN RING."—THE BOAT-RACE—THE ENCOUNTER.

voice behind me that seemed to stir me strangely, I looked round. Presently, I found myself grappling the fellow I've before mentioned. Words were exchanged. Before he could free himself, with a blow from his thick stick he stunned me. I learnt that my child still lives, but that poor Lucy went down with the Mariner, which foundered, you may remember, in the Atlantic, fifteen years back. Now, Mr. Whittle——"

Detective White here breaks in: "Excuse my interruption. Let us clear up as we proceed. I *do* remember the loss of the Mariner. Every item of information respecting such losses I make it my business to collect." Rising as he speaks, the methodical detective unlocks a cupboard. The door open, rows of pigeon-holes full of paper are displayed to the artist's anxious eyes. He sees Whittle take out a certain indorsed letter from the compartment labeled with the letter M.; sees his nimble forefinger run over each packet until the sought-for documents are found; and hearkens with breathless interest as the calm, measured voice continues:

"Yes; it's brought clearly back to my memory now. I happened to be crossing on the PARK MARINER." Directly I read of the loss in my morning paper—she was seen to sink by the writer of the paragraph, a passenger on board the steamship Cobden; the owner himself, in fact; and he secured the few letters and trunks that were the sole vestiges of the wreck directly I read the account, I say, I wrote to this gentleman, at Liverpool. It was before I retired from the force. Knowing I occupied a responsible and confidential public post, he kindly granted my request, and forwarded me a bundle of sea-stained notes, as being the likeliest person to come across their owners. Most were printed in the papers at the time." Detective White speeds, you were, the detective says, as he hands something over:

"This one, Mr. Brent, did not appear. Doesn't it concern you?"

The dingy scrap of notepaper is seized and read with an earnestness that can only be realized by those who have had the painful experience of receiving such

A MESSAGE FROM THE SEA.

Richard, O my lost darling husband! would to God I could address you in the old loving way, now my days, or hours even, are numbered. We are sinking in the Atlantic Ocean. The ship has been leaking for a week. We may go down every moment. I dare not ask your forgiveness. But, Richard, you know my love. Warner deserted me at Queenstown. The base profligate I too late knew him to be left me as the vessel sailed. His punishment will come as surely as mine has. Were I to be spared at the last moment, I would never, never never bear to see your face again, Richard. But our little Lucy—yes, I swear to God, our Lucy, Richard—was left alive in London. Warner stupefied me, and put her out to nurse. The captain is calling to prayers, Richard. Farewell! Oh, God grant you back hundredfold the happiness I stole from you. Lucy.

A strong effort, brief, as he bends forward and presses to his lips these lines, wrung from the heart of a stricken woman, tell plainly enough that the message has reached home at last. After awhile heavy eyes look up and ask Detective Whittle the question which the trembling lips cannot frame.

Detective Whittle, rising and grasping Mr. Brent's hand, answers:

"This news has deeply shocked you, sir. I sympathize with you from my heart. But let us bear up, and clear the way as we go. The death of the poor lady is as certain as it possibly can be without one living present at her deathbed. Your daughter may be alive."

"Yes, I have had a presentiment all along that I should trace her. But we must first find Warner. Your keenest scent must be brought into play, Mr. Whittle, and your exertions shall be——"

"Let me earn my money before I send in my bill, Mr. Brent. I shall hunt for Warner as for my own father's heart. A lucky accident has thrown me across a Mrs. Jones. With this woman my wife left our little daughter, fifteen years or so ago, when she deserted me. The cur robbed the poor infant had about her (as I lately learnt from my wife on her dying bed) was a piece of her broken wedding-ring, attached to a coral necklace. The female Jones, I have reason to believe, is in my possession, and will show you to prove the truth of what I affirm.

Please prepare my dear child to be restored to-night to her father's heart and home; and believe me to be,

Ever your very obliged friend, EDWARD DE BATHE.

"Why, if this is all true we shall lose Bessie altogether! Thank you, mother, for telling me the news at once, though it does cut me to the heart. Of course, now Bessie is going to hold the rank she had a birthright to, I shall not breathe to her a word of my heart's fondest hopes."

"There can be no doubt, I fear, that we must part with Bessie to-night," answered Mrs. Truman; "but Will, as for you, don't lose heart. Let the lesson of your race on the river remind you that the race of real life is never lost until it is won."

TO BE CONTINUED.

Scene in a Smoking Car.

An amusing incident occurred recently in the smoking-car of a C. C. and I. C. Railroad train between Shelby and this city, says *The Cleveland Times*. A woman with a poodle dog entered the car just prior to the departure of the train from the former point, and after depositing her dog on one seat turned over the back of another one, so that each seat faced the other. Together she and her canine companion monopolized two entire seats. Appearances seemed to indicate that the one was exclusively for the convenience of those addicted to the use of the "weed;" but of this fact she was soon apprised by the conductor, who advised her to obtain a seat in another car, informing her at the same time that the accommodations in the way of seats in the other coaches were superior to those where she was then. However, she insisted on remaining, urging that her presence would deter the occupants of the car from smoking, and she would consequently experience no discomfort from tobacco fumes. Long before the train reached this city, however, a gentleman sitting directly in front of her produced his case, and, taking therefrom a cigar, began puffing away at it in a manner which seemed peculiarly calculated to aggravate the woman back of him. By a quick, strategic movement, she wrested the obnoxious cigar from his mouth and threw it out of the window, exclaiming: "If there is anything I do hate, it is tobacco smoke." The passengers who had witnessed the affair were convulsed with laughter, but the offending smoker suppressed whatever emotions may have been struggling for expression in words or action, and maintained throughout the same imperturbable gravity which had characterized him from the first. Calmly rising from his seat, he opened the window nearest him, fastened it up, and reaching over the seat-back, took the woman's poodle dog and threw him out of the window as far beyond as possible, at the same time saying: "If there is anything I do hate, it's a poodle dog!"

WOULDN'T STAND IT.—On one of the trips of an Aspinwall steamer the steerage passengers were so numerous as to make them uncomfortable. The sleeping accommodations were aptly described by a Californian, who approached the captain and said: "I should like to have a sleeping-berth, if you please." "Why, where have you been sleeping these last two nights since we left?" "Wal, I've been sleeping a top of a sick man; but he's got better now and won't stand it no longer."

OMNIA VINCIT AMOR.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY OTTMAR H. ROTHACKER.

When I am dead, my love,
And they have laid me in some quiet place,
With nerveless fingers crossed upon my breast—
When the great, noisy world goes on apace,
And none do miss me, lying mute at rest—

Come then to me, my love,
And kiss the cold, white stone that marks my grave,
Smile once again the old, sweet, sunny smile,
Speak softly to me when the grasses wave,
And I will know that thou hast been the while.

But do not weep, my love—
For thou must dream that I am by thy side,
And that a spirit-hand doth hold thine own;
Then Love will bridge for us Death's gloomy tide—
But do not weep, nor make thou idle moan.

For if thou dost, my love,
I cannot come to thee and touch thy hand;
The dream will vanish and leave nothing, save
A sad dreamer in the silent land,
And thou a maiden weeping o'er a grave.

BUCKSHOT'S LAST FIGHT.

A DOG TALE IN TWO PARTS.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY JOHN COOPER VAIL.

PART II.

Captain Doty performed his promise like a man and a true Jersey Blue. Even the sheet-iron-and-copper-fastened portion of the crowd who accepted his general invitation to "tackle the tansy" allowed that it didn't take more than a quart of Kanoblow's old stuing, to make a man's head hum beautifully. As a dessert to the dinner given at the Punkinville Tavern, the schoolmaster read the Declaration of Independence, which effusion affected Colonel Simpkins to tears, and gave him an irresistible desire to continually shake hands with the man whose "gran'ther fit at Yorktown and helped to muzzle the Hessians." Then he sang a rousing song, commencing "Columbia, he said, shaking his head mournfully. "It's mighty bitter. I shall never know an hour's happiness until I punch G. Washington's head and get even. Burdock and green persimmons! Give me another four fingers, Kanoblow, just to take the taste out of my mouth."

At this stage of the proceedings there was every indication of a free fight superseding the sham one; but fortunately for Captain Doty, who was a small man, the Colonel was suddenly seized with a fit of the shakes, and for the time being rendered *hors du combat*. A Bottomless Dog's Ranger, when he wore red through a pint of Kanoblow's rague, seemed to labor under the throes of a limited earthquake, and there was not the least possible chance of his attending to any other business. There was a legend rife in Punkinville that one man who had formerly resided in the village, and who grew rich by falling heir to a fortune, was once so bad that he had to shook all his old acquaintances, and concluded by shaking him self out of the place.

Several hours were obliged to intervene between the dinner and the promised fireworks; and when the conversation rather lulled on patriotism, the landlord, never at a loss, strove to interest his guests with local matters.

"The critter is really rusting for the want of a fight," he suggested; "and if I could only match him agin something of his weight and inches for a hundred or a hundred and a half, I rather guess he would make as smart a brush as Punkinville has witnessed since the battle of Bunker Hill. But it's no use," he added with a sigh, "wishing for such a good thing. Buckshot has cowed every dog, from kioodle to bull-terrier, in Punkinville, Hard Scrabbleton and the Bottomless Bogs. If I ever match him, it will have to be with some dog from foreign parts."

"I am the dog for you to match him with, mornering," said one of the listeners, "who had a 'yaller dorg' just about Buckshot's weight, and I heard him remark there wasn't a dorg in the State of Jersey he couldn't use up in five minutes' time, and he was ready and willing to bet his pile on the fight."

"A stranger," said Kanoblow, whose eyes sparkled with anticipation of having one of his favorite terms a soft snap. "Now, Jeems Jones, play fair and no fooling. Did he look like an individual whose wallet might be hefty enough for consideration? I feel perfectly confident that Buckshot can whip the yaller dog for a hundred dollars, more or less; but should the stranger be hard up, I'll let Buckshot have a tussle for fun, being it's general-training day."

"As for that, Jake, you best to judge for yourself. The man and the derg are to be seen on the Common. He is a-doing a good square business in hard clams, apple-jack and bolivars. He may be a Yorker, but he looks like an Englishman. The dorg is there and the man is there; suppose we go and have a mess of talk with him, and find out which way the land lays. There is no denying his dorg has a mighty wicked look; but as for myself, I am willing to bet a dollar or two on Punkinville and Buckshot."

"Looks like an Englishman, does he?" said Kanoblow, as he gathered up all the bills and small change from his money-drawer and thrust them into his capacious wallet. "Them kind of critters ain't just my style. *We* licked 'em at Bunker Hill and Trenton (I aint a bucking agin history now, Jeems), and can do up similar jobs any day in the week. Here, you Ander Jackson and Martha Washington Kanoblow, help your ma to tend bar while I take a turn around the Common. Don't let the Hard Scrabbleton Artillery chalk up too heavy on the slate. Possum and skunk skins don't fetch as much as they used to did in York; and when they come to settle up they may want to tack 'em on me at the old figure. 'A penny saved is a penny earned.' Come, Jeems; I'm ready."

"Hadn't we better play a little mixey on the foreigner?" suggested Jones. "He may think we are a-hunting for a fight, and have got a sure thing. Suppose we kinder run down his dorg and make him so mad he won't care worth a cent. When a man gets up his grit after being considerable worried, he is apt to bet his whole pile at one lick—make or break—just as I've seen gamblers do more 'an a hundred times."

"Jeems Jones," said Kanoblow, "I always allowed you had as level a head as any man in Punkinville, and that last idea of yours confirms my opinion. On moral principles and as a general thing, I am opposed to betting like them wicked gamblers you speak of; but when a subject of Great Britain comes to Punkinville and says he has got a dog that can whip any other dog in the State of Jersey, darn my pictur' if I don't back Buckshot agin him for every dollar I can rake, scrape or borrow."

By this time the plotters had reached the spot where the individual they intended to victimize had reared a temporary saloon for those edibles and refreshments that were mostly required on a general-training day at Punkinville some thirty years ago. The proprietor of the establishment was a short, thick-set man, and he was attired in a velveteen coat and corduroy pants cut in the peculiar style admired by that class of individuals who stand ever ready to back chuck-a-luck, or wager their bottom dollar on a rooster or a dog fight. His face would have been denominated brockety by any craftsman of the sporting fraternity, while his turn-up nose, classified as a fully developed pug by modern physiognomists, would not have been considered a perfect specimen of beauty in the Grecian field of art. The protuberances behind his ears would have convinced any phrenologist of this: "When that gentleman's mad is up, his combativeness will range as high as seventeen plus, and probably a few pegs beyond."

Notwithstanding the above drawbacks, he was doing a better trade than any other man in like business on the Common. There was a reason for this. Like an amiable bull-dog, though his teeth showed plainly, he never made any overtures to bite, and kept up a continual fire of running jokes with his customers. Alongside of the temporary shanty stood a wind-broken and spavined nag, attached to a rickety wagon in the last stages of premature decay. The horse, put up at auction, would have been quoted by the knowing ones as a "twenty shilling prime 'un;" and as often as he jerked his head to dislodge a troublesome fly, his owner would remark: "He is a feeling of his oats, he is, and he wants to run away and kill another man."

The vehicle contained a barrel of hard cider, a few necessary traps belonging to the business, and the homeliest-looking animal of the dog kind that had ever been seen in Punkinville. His color was a dirty yellow, and the teeth of his lower jaw were long, sharp, and boldly prominent. He could boast of but the merest stump of a tail, scarcely three inches in length, while his blood-shot eyes, and occasional growl when a person approached too near the wagon, would have been a sufficient intimation that he was not of the breed which make friends with strangers, even if the conspicuous sign "Beware the Dorg!" had not been chalked on the cider-barrel by his master.

"We have got a dead-sure thing, Jeems," said Kanoblow, who thought he had taken in all the merits of the animal at a glance. "I'll allow the dog may fight some, but Buckshot would make sausage-meat of him in less nor a two-minute stent. All I'm afeard of is he has been a making mouth-brags, and won't bet a dollar. Come, let's liquor, and try what kind of stuff he is made of."

The call for two "striped pigs," and an invitation to the proprietor to take a hand along, made everything pleasant, and was the usual Punkinville prelude to sociable conversation.

"Nice dog, that of yourn," said Kanoblow, pointing to the animal. "Looks as though he might be handy to have around the house to polish bones and sich. Can't remember to have seen a pootier dog in my time; but, squire, I have an all-fired curiosity to know whether his tail was cut off or driv in."

Tony Bliffkins, which was the rightful title of the individual addressed, being thoroughly posted in the chaffing style, responded: "Yes; Snoozer is a 'ansome dog and no mistake; but nothing to compare to a twin brother of his'n, who used to perform in the legitimate dramy at the theatre. Dogs am dogs, as a general thing, but that animal knowed as much as a Christian. My eyes! when he done the heavy business in the 'Forest of Bondy,' and throttled the wicked cove as murdered his master, a man could have made his fortune a-peddling of pocket bandkerchers through the crowd; but I am sorry to say that too much flattery finally spoiled his genius. He grew diffident, was seldom dead-letter, and eventually curtailed his parts. Then he lost his engagement, and made a rapid descent to subsist on the coon. Clams, bolivars, and a striped pig is precisely a quarter of a dollar." The last remark the eccentric Mr. Bliffkins made to a customer, and when he gave change he displayed a roll of bills that stretched Kanoblow's and his friend's eyes to saucer-like dimensions.

"What you say, squire, is a heap interesting," said the owner of Buckshot; "but the fact of the business is, neither me nor my friend Jeems Jones understand French. Plain Punkinville talk suits our condition a mortal sight better. I run the tavern in this 'ere place, and am fairly treated in my potters and things. Colonel Simpkins of the Bottomless Bogs Rangers is nothing short of a legitimate dramer, or you can call me an Indian; but I'm a trifle off the level as regards the sawdust and coon business."

"I mean," said the amiable Bliffkins, "that the twin brother of Snoozer was hobliged to accept a sitivation in the circus, after being discharged from the theatre for neglect of duty. When a individual gets goosed in tradgedy he usually takes to hard drinking or low comedy (I'm a-speaking of human nature); but Snoozer as a dog come the heavy on the sympagising with the circus, where he walks on his fore-legs and worries the coon, with universal admiration and applause."

"Oh, I understand now," said Kanoblow—"circuits. Stopped at Punkinville last Fall. I was there every time, and saw the very game you speak of. He was an knowing an animal as ever trod shoe-leather. Mighty cunning, but he didn't look as if he had a square inch of fight in him."

"In which particular he wasn't a bit like Snoozer," said Bliffkins dryly.

"Why, you don't pretend to say that stump-tailed yaller dog of yourn kin fight? Ha! ha! ha! The idea is perfectly redikilous. Why, Jeems Jones, I'll leave it to you to decide whether my Buckshot wouldn't eat up sich a critter as that in no time."

"I'm obleeged to think different," said Bliffkins, as he drew a large roll of bills from an inner pocket. "Snoozer's morals haven't been trifled with; and though he is not quite as pooty as his twin brother, he has winning ways. If you mean business, please to kiver this pile and fetch on your dog." And to the amazement of a large crowd, who had assembled to hear the argument, he spread before their wondering gaze at least a thousand dollars.

Kanoblow and his friend Jones could only muster a hundred and fifty between them; but the former immediately resolved to mortgage his tavern to the president of the Punkinville Bank and take the whole of the wager. The match was therefore made for a thousand, and a hundred and fifty dollars were put up as a forfeit in case either of the parties failed to be on hand at five o'clock in the afternoon.

The capture of Cornwallis, general-training day, and the fireworks dwindled into insignificance, when compared with the coming fight. All Punkinville felt patriotic over the affair, and national pride was aroused. Could the British lion lick the American eagle in a fair rough-and-tumble? was the question every Punkinvillian asked of his neighbor, and the universal and cheery response was "No-sir-ee!"

As Buckshot was thought invincible, Kanoblow found but little difficulty in making up the required sum, and he was on hand with his dog at the very minute. Then Mr. Bliffkins, who seemed to have intimate knowledge of the interior construction of every pocket bandkerchers through the crowd; but I am sorry to say that too much flattery finally spoiled his genius. He grew diffident, was seldom dead-letter, and eventually curtailed his parts. Then he lost his engagement, and made a rapid descent to subsist on the coon. Clams, bolivars, and a striped pig is precisely a quarter of a dollar." The last remark the eccentric Mr. Bliffkins made to a customer, and when he gave change he displayed a roll of bills that stretched Kanoblow's and his friend's eyes to saucer-like dimensions.

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the path I came, and have never been home since."

After a few days I took "Stamps" to the city. He is now fully recovered. One day he said: "You promised to pet me somewhere (omitting a "fish" ation)."

"And so I will."

"Where—in the station-house?"

"No; in a story." And there it is. Good-night.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JULY 26, 1873.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ Letters seeking information replied to only through this department; no answers by mail.

G. P. D., Brooklyn.—In some monarchical countries the members of the learned professions—divinity, law and medicine—and officers in the army and navy, rank next in precedence to the nobility and higher officers of the government, or crown officials; and next after these come citizen bankers, merchants, traders, farmers, etc., then burgesses and the lower orders, which may include persons of various trades and employments, none of which entitle them to precedence over one another. Such distinctions do not, however, apply to people under a republican form of government. If you think a policeman is more respectable than a blacksmith, you have a perfect right to think so; and if someone else holds a blacksmith to be the more respectable, he has the same right to his opinion.

S. D., Brooklyn.—The Academy of Music, Brooklyn, L. I., was first opened to the public on Jan. 15, 1861, with a vocal and instrumental concert given by the directors. Eisefelt was the conductor; Brignoli, Susini and Miss Isabella Hinckley the vocalists. The first operatic performance given there was on Jan. 23, 1861, when "The Sicilian Vespers" was performed, under the management of Jacob Grau, with Isabella Hinckley, Signors Susini and Brignoli in the chief roles. The first dramatic performance was given Dec. 25, 1861, under the management of H. C. Jarrett, when the Davenport-Wallack combination acted in "Hamlet."

THEATRICUS, Rochester.—1. Frank Lacy and Blanche Stanley were the first to perform "The Nereus" in this country. 2. Eugene E. Collins first performed "The Cure" in America. 3. Cannot say. 4 No. 5. *The Era* and *Bell's Life* are the best printed. 6. Cannot say. 7. Should not be obtained through Wilmer & Rogers, No. 31 Beekman street. 6. Ed. James, who advertises in our sporting columns, might procure them for you.

J. L. K.—1. It was played June 14, 1870. "De Witt's Guide" for 1871 contains the score. 2. A "bank shot" in billiards is one in which the cue-ball takes a cushion before hitting an object-ball. 3. In playing the "call-out" game of casino, it is not necessary that the hand should be played to the end. If it had enough to put him out, he could call, although but two of the fifty-two cards had been played.

P. M., Philadelphia.—1. The Boston (Mass.) Theatre will seat 2,556 persons. The Academy of Music, Philadelphia, 3,124, and the Stadt Theatre, N. Y., 3,015, but has had 4,800 people within its walls. The Stadt Theatre is considered to be the largest in America. 2. Tom Allen and Mace were in the ring near Port Dover, Canada, for 1h. 17m., without striking a blow.

H. T., Chicago.—As there are so many types of beauty, it is impossible for one city to outrank all others upon a point that, after all, is dependent upon the conflicting tastes of individuals. Boston and Baltimore have both frequently advanced their respective claims in this respect; and so, for the matter of that, have New York, Memphis, and other cities.

READER OF THE CLIPPER, Ottawa.—1. That of a compositor would probably prove the best. 2. The salary you could command would depend entirely upon your proficiency as a compositor and your reputation. A good number. About $50 per week. 4. We have not heard of them for some time.

A. A., Pittsburgh.—In reply to a challenge issued on behalf of T. C. Butler after his defeat by Billy Scharff, the McGee Club offered to match the latter against Butler for $1,000 a side or for more, to row on the Schuylkill River, Philadelphia, neither man to be confined to any certain weight.

TYRO, New Orleans.—1. By addressing the Librarian of Congress, Washington, and inclosing one dollar, you can copyright the heading of the newspaper. 2. Every issue of the paper would have to be copyrighted separately, so as to include matter contained in each issue. Copyrighting the heading of the paper would not accomplish that.

JACK HAWKSPUR, Richmond.—1. Not acting at present. Address him in care of The Clipper office. 2. Have a manager in person, or put the affair in charge of a dramatic agency. 3. They have always dealt fairly with us. We do not wish further of them.

L. L. T., Owensboro.—We do not answer questions by mail. We have no idea where it is, nor of its price, nor if it could be rented. Such advertisements in THE CLIPPER soliciting the required information would probably elicit it.

RUSSIA, Boston.—1. Send to Ed. James, whose address appears among our sporting advertisements, for a catalogue. 2. You can obtain *Fistiana* from him for $2 50. It gives the results of all prize battles fought in England.

NOT HIGH.

LADY FRIEND, New Britain.—Miss Kellogg, Mrs. Scott-Siddons and Joseph Jefferson are in England. Mr. Sothern is in San Francisco, Cal.; Edwin Booth at Cos Cob, Conn., Theodore Thomas at Central Park Garden, this city.

PEPITA DONNA, Philadelphia.—1. Better give up such an act; it would require a thorough knowledge of music and years of practice before you could command a position. 2. About $10 per week.

C. H. Caulfield, Humboldt.—Your subscription would have expired with No. 26, Vol. 21; by giving you credit for the $2? received, extends it to No. 46, Vol. 21. CLIPPER of July 26th forwarded.

TYRO, New Orleans.—1. Cannot say. 2 and 3. We never publish biographical sketches in this department. Both of the parties referred to not already appearing in print are, 4. Possibly.

LEFT FIELD, Marysville.—Send to Ed. James as per his advertisement in our sporting columns, and no doubt he will send you by mail M.S. copies of both songs, words and music.

RICHMOND CITY, Canton.—There is no such organization as a National Billiard Congress; and when there was, more than eight years ago, there was no such officer as vice-president.

PUZZLED.—The best recorded time for 100 yards, by a pedestrian, is 9¾ secs., by George Seward; 440 yards, 48¾ secs., by Harry Reed; 880 yards, 1 min. 53½ secs., by Frank Hewitt.

R. B., Lynchburg.—We do not require it. But brief items of fresh and reliable news, mailed so as to reach us in the very latest on Monday morning of each week, will be thankfully received.

L. P. H.—1. Yes, being the dealer at set-back euchre, could not lead off after declaring a march. 2. Yes; cannot, at casino, count cards or spades until the hand is played, unless the game is what is termed "call out."

J. C. Hemenway, Concord, N. H.—John Blake, Cambridge, Mass.; Chas. B. Elliott, Greenpoint, L. I.; Stephen Roberts, George Roahr, Thos. Fearon and Chris. Thoms, in our care.

G. H. M., Philadelphia.—Give the money to B, as he won it fairly. A's claim that B was betting on a certainty is ridiculous. A man can win who bets on a certainty, if no fraud is used.

H. T., New Orleans.—At euchre there is no such thing as calling on an ace. If you make innovations in the game, you must also make rules to govern your disputes.

C. P. COLTON, Vassar, Mich.—1. He should go through a regular course of training. 2. Yes; and probably has, to a number of the public, as 13t. 53m. is the best standing jump recorded.

LEWIS GOLD, Toledo.—You cannot have read THE CLIPPER, or you would have seen that until within the past few weeks we have published regular reports from our correspondent during the entire past season.

ANON, Utica.—Both are right. As the popular acceptation Summer begins in this latitude on June 1; but astronomically it does not begin until June 21.

H. B., The Royal Arch.—1. By addressing the societies, a Roman Catholic cannot become a freemason without incurring the displeasure of the church.

ELLA, Burlington.—As we are not performing there, and a letter addressed to him at Denver, Col., would probably reach him.

ROOSTER, Fort Wallace.—1. He did not. 2. They are eligible to the office of Chief Magistrate of the United States.

CLIPPER HEAVEN, Manayunk.—Joe Coburn crossed the Atlantic to fight Jim Mace in 1864. They were matched to fight in Ireland, but it fell through.

OTTAWA.—Neil H. Mowry rode 200 miles in eight consecutive hours at Bay View Park, San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 2, 1868.

H. M. R., Lincoln, Neb.—The lines are sincere, and the engraving quality in construction. Try again, and take your time at it.

WM. S., Pembroke, Ont.—Thank you for the offer. Unless there are older than the one that they would not be of much interest.

A. C. T., Jamestown.—A list of the State and County Fairs will be published in THE CLIPPER in September next.

QUERRY.—There is none with a greater span than that which the East-river Bridge will have if completed as the engineer contemplates.

G. B. A., Boston.—The report at first was that the Atlantics were defeated, but the Mutuals claimed his decision and came to the Atlantics by 19 to 18.

C. W. R.—The Rockford nine of 1870 included Hastings, Spalding, Doyle, Addy, Foley, Barnes, Cone, Simmons and Hall.

X. Y.—He should do both; but if there is a chance to put the man running home out, that point should be first played for.

C. C., Glasgow.—If the stage of Niblo's Garden is 62ft deep by 75 wide. 2. The Philadelphia. 3. Probably yes. 4. Spalding & Bros., Nassau and Ann streets.

C. W. H., Magnolia.—1. If you advertise for one, you could probably buy one ready made. We know of no one who makes them. Any carpenter can do it. 2. Yes.

L. I. T., New Orleans.—1. If you are a good performer, you can get an engagement without loaning the money. 2. It is pronounced in the Spanish fashion. 3. Cannot say.

A. S., Cincinnati.—According to the wording of the bet, J. S. W. wins. It was only reasonable to suppose that he knew something about what wedding to bet upon.

RIDGEWOOD.—Such ordinances exist in many cities, and are perfectly legal. We do not think the sum demanded too much, for you are protected from opposition.

B. B.—We do not express our opinion upon the merits of professional artists in this department. 2. He has not been performing of late. 3. He will.

JOE.—Decision—The rule says that the player shall stand level with the pin, and deliver his quoit with the first step.

TROY N. Y. McCARTHY, Brooklyn.—Keenan knocked Sayers down in twenty-three times in their fight at Farnborough, Eng.

F. O. REED, Boston.—The winners of the University race at Ingleside, Mass., in 1871 were the Amherst Agricultural's, fra. med by Josh Ward.

STARKHOLDER W., Cincinnati.—You have the right to do so, but the money can be recovered if one of the parties chooses to insist upon it.

J. F. J., Cinci, wash.—Spades having been led, C's trumping and third lead leaving the ace of spades constitutes a revoke.

HOYLE, Hanock.—1. If your partner assists, you cannot play alone. 2. If the adversary makes the trump, you cannot play alone.

D. S., Philadelphia.—1. Goldsmith Maid has the fastest time on record, 2.14. 2. To decide bets, a horse must have a record.

A. S. S., Pine Bluff.—1. At cribbage, jack, when turned up, counts one for the dealer; when held in hand, one point. 2. 2, 1 an 4 in a sequence. 3. Yes.

L. J. L., Arcade.—Cannot say, but any of the prominent instrument dealers in N. Y. City could order them for you.

T. R., Louisville.—1. Yes. 2. They could, but it would be better to send them by express. They would cost $8.

Y. X., Georgetown.—1 and 2. Cannot say. 3. There has been no such firm for several years. 4. He is living.

C. R., St. Paul.—She is resting for the Summer, but will perform star engagements as a rule.

CARRIE, Cincinnati.—It was not dramatized from a novel, but is an original play.

EXIT, Chicago.—1. R., C. means right centre. C means the centre of the stage. 2. No.

ASPARAGUS, Chillicothe.—You can probably get the information from the Philadelphia mint.

G. H. H., Port Huron.—Send a book, $1.25, which you can procure of the gentleman named by you.

LIT O'GRAFF.—It rests by refers to chaos, but the quotation is not familiar.

O. B. C., Rondout.—2. No. 2. No. 3. You lose, as she is about 30 years of age.

J. H. LOSCH, Philadelphia.—John Morrissey beat John C. Heenan at Long Point, Canada, Oct. 20, 1858.

G. Y. BOMAN, Newport.—The best 100 yards time is 9¾ seconds, made by Ireo. Saw him in England.

BOB, St. Albans, Vt.—Row for regular exercise with dumb bells and Indian clubs.

F. B.—The race between Harvard and Oxford Universities took place in four-oared boats, with coxswains.

CHESTER.—It might do for the side show, but it won't do to publish.

LYDIA W.—It is not up to the mark. You can probably do better.

F. McH.—1. Will try to find room for it. 2. Thank you; but we have no use for it.

A. B. and Bro.—Not acting at present. See city summary of the present issue.

WASH. SQUARE, Boston.—Unmarried, 28 years of age, and of English birth.

P. M. R., Clifton, Ont.—As we have not access to the books of either journal, we cannot answer your question.

K. B.—We know nothing of the latter's late, and would advise you to consult a reputable physician.

F. L. M., New York.—John McDevitt made the run of 1,438 at Saratoga Joseph Dion, in Chicago.

G. R. M., Philadelphia.—Both letters have been sent for.

C. R.—They play nine games together, all fire. We cannot reply to your other queries.

T. E. L.—1. We cannot say. 2. We do not remember.

S. Barnes, High, N. Y.—The Boston Club are the champions, and will be so under any circumstances until Nov. 1873.

T. Y.—Sweaty is in the Boston Club. He played in the nine this month.

AMATEUR, Pottsville.—Any prominent actor. Select a name from our columns.

S. S., Philadelphia.—They do, unless otherwise agreed upon.

J. R., Owego.—We know nothing whatever of the person referred to.

VETO, Chicago.—He was born in Belfast, Ireland, July 4, 1846.

S. T. J.—They were beaten by the Baltimore and Philadelphia Clubs.

WHIG.—The Mutuals and Atlantics are co-operative nines, sharing gate receipts among their players.

J. B., Buffalo.—A man cannot lose his beg; the previous dealer must deal again.

CHICAGOAN.—At euchre a player can make a suit, the trump, of which he does not hold one in hand.

J. H., Peoria.—Odds—Smith Maid was owned last April by Hall, Hall & Co., of this city.

DOCTOR, Bridgeport.—Wins the bet, as 1:42¾ is the fastest record while time for running horses.

SPORT.—Hyde Park is the best Fall at Saratoga Park is a three-mile and a four-mile race.

T. F.—If A strikes B with a "spoon," then B cannot build it into an ace; he can only take it with an 8.

D. M., Phila.—Joe Elliott has no trotting record, never having trotted a public race.

J. L. and F., Chicago.—8 wins; Dexter's fastest time is 2:17¼.

WAMSUTTA.—Lady Thorn's fastest mile was made at Providence, R. I., and was 2:18¾.

E. B. L., Jamestown.—In case of a tie for game at seven up, the non-dealer is entitled to it.

H. M., Sterling.—Dinks, Mayhew and Hutchinson's is the best work on the dog published in this country.

EDGEWOOD, Hornell.—A player has a right to shuffle the cards, but the dealer is entitled to the last shuffle.

E. R. R., Cincinnati.—A stakeholder paying over money under protest does so at his own responsibility.

HARRY B., Pensacola.—Thank you; but lack of space compels us to abridge your communication.

A. M.—H. L. Claflin & Co. are supposed to be the largest drygoods dealers in this city.

HATTIE.—A letter addressed to him in care of this office should reach him.

J. S. M.—A wins. In throwing rallies three aces beat 12, but in throwing dice they count only three.

YOUNG AMERICA, St. Louis.—Address Chas. B. Elliott, in our city.

E. F. GOODING, Elgin.—E. Waters & Sons, Troy, N. Y., publish a book upon the subject.

SCRATCHER, Mahanoy City.—It means to start from the scratch.

A. J. MEYER, Harrisburg.—The present N. Y. Fire Department was organized in November, 1865.

W. S. A.—Nothing less than three cards removed from top of pack is a valid cut.

JACK AT A PINCH.—A can play it alone. B should have plainly stated that he ordered him up.

O. B., Kansas City.—A loses, as he must show his hand.

MOSS, Troy, N. Y.—It did not reach us until Tuesday.

H. W. J.—The Chicagos were never champions.

C. A.—At poker, a flush beats three of a kind.

ANN LEE.—Not good enough for publication.

L. S.—The Bostons committed four errors.

CHARLIE RUSSELL.—Probably in our next.

CONSTANT READER, Cincinnati.—Edgehill.

MARTIN.—The pin is considered down.

G. L. B., Phila.—Received—thank you.

JACK, East Liverpool.—He is living.

RICE AT JAY CUBE.—Yes; by 10 to 6.

W. J. M.—Filed for examination.

D. F.—One dollar and five cents.

DAWALD.—We cannot decide.

A. G. W.—Yes; by 10 to 0.

T. O'B.—It is legal.

A GORGE-OUS MONSTER.—Some of our newspaper correspondents have been running riot with the Shah of Persia, who, if but a tithe of what they say about him be true, must be a most worthless and savage monster. On one hand we hear that, while partaking of a state banquet, he ejected a portion of the viands supplied him on the plate of a person sitting next to him. On another, that he rudely pushes ladies aside, and never condescends to notice expressions of public homage and respect. We are also informed that he counseled the Prince of Wales to behead the Duke of Sutherland, the morning after he had been the guest of that nobleman, and on whom he had promised to call again—the reason for this counsel being the superior magnificence of Sutherland House in comparison with the furnishings of the Prince's town residence. While at the Italian opera House, it seems, the "King of Kings" went to sleep over the music, but woke up and was as lively as an eel when the ballet girls appeared. We are further informed by these truth-telling scribes that the Shah, though well provided in the way of "wives," is anxious to take home with him some specimens of English beauty, and has negotiated for three fair bewitchers at the rate of $50,000 each, with freedom to return at a future day. We believe, however, there is some hesitancy as to accepting the Shah's terms, under the apprehension that for mere whim or fancy he might resort to the axe or the sack in the case of his English beauties, just as we are given to understand he has resorted in the cases of other people in his power. Briefly, if this Shah of Persia is the monster some of our dailies make him out, why not cage and show him in one of our menageries?

THE LATEST CANINE DISPUTE.—Washington and the entire country has been greatly agitated about a big dog. This quadruped, it appears, has been making himself particularly disagreeable to sundry quiet denizens of Washington, D. C., notably Hon. Caleb Cushing, who, not admiring the bull-dog, nor his dulcet strains, sought to put an estopel on the same. The case created much feeling, especially as Fernando Wood, Esq., was an indirect party to the second part, videlicit the dog. Evidence was heard on both sides, but the bull-pup's voice was loudest in the cause, which prejudiced the case against him, and the Court ordered Tom Kelly, Esq., the possessor, to "put up ($25) or shut up"—the dog's mouth, which latter, we are pleased to learn, has been done. Had the animal been of less note, Hon. Caleb Cushing would have borne with the nuisance in silence and contempt; but when he beheld the proportions of the canine, and listened to his noisy demonstrations, as a conservator of the public peace he felt called upon to interfere. Doubtless the immortal Shakespeare had this dog ease in his mind's eye; for he says, in King Henry VI, second part:

"Small curs are not regarded when they grin,
But great men tremble when the lion roars."

MISSIONARIES WANTED.—While we are sending missionaries to the most remote parts of the earth to cure "the heathen in his blindness," we lose sight of the fact that we have many heathens near home that require the attention of the missionary. A man was tried in Philadelphia the other day for stealing a watch. The principal witness against him was a young man, and the following report of the latter's cross-examination goes to show that the witness needs a little missionary influence:

Counsel.—Do you know what that book is?

Witness—holding the Bible in his hand.—Yes, it is a swearing book, to swear what you know.

Counsel.—Well, do you know what the name of it is?

Witness.—No.

Counsel.—Is it a spelling-book?

Witness.—I guess it is.

Counsel.—Do you know what will become of you if you do not tell the truth?

Witness.—Yes; go to jail.

THE STORY of Amy Stoddard is the story of the mad love of a mad woman. She could not brook the thought of being cast off, as that always foreshadows supersedure, and impending supersedure implies present rivalry.

"The expedition of her love
Outran the pauser Reason,"

and in a twinkling she had addressed herself once more to poverty, and to greater wretchedness than ever, by weighting her idol's brain with three crashing bullets. The story of Goodrich needs not to be written. It is obvious enough. It is the story of a class who carry their lives in their hands—whom the law may avenge, but is powerless to protect. How many of all those who have conned the too familiar details will profit by the moral?

IN THESE TIMES, when the cry from all quarters is "Cholera!" a peculiar mode of treatment, which comes commended to us as having been applied in upwards of three hundred cases without a single failure, is worthy of trial. It consists in hypodermic injections. We do not give the names of the drugs employed, in order that the inexperienced may not venture upon a treatment that is risky except in the hands of a regular physician. As, however, the principal of the cure is a complete alteration of the circulation, the drugs will probably suggest themselves to the Faculty. The treatment is claimed to have been efficacious even after incipient collapse had set in.

THE WAYS of the law are manifold. An order requiring the arrest of a steamship captain, upon a charge of having by the aid of anæsthetics debauched a nun placed in his charge on the voyage from Ireland to this port, has been set aside in our Courts. It appears that, although this nun is now a mother, she is but seventeen, and must therefore, before prosecuting the man accused of her undoing, appoint a guardian to represent her. This is doubtless law; but it will strike most people that a woman who is a mother can scarcely be regarded as an infant, and is herself a pretty good guardian.

THE FREQUENCY of murder by negroes, particularly in Virginia and Delaware, need no longer lack explanation. Even the African has a keen appreciation of the sensational; and the three-column obituaries, forwarded by "special commissioners" and published in the dailies of this city, ought to be looked forward to by Sambo as ample recompense for the brief experiences of hanging.

THE LATEST TERROR is apoplexy of the bath. During the week before last two Catholic clergymen met sudden deaths while in the act of laving in the waves of Old Ocean. As both were young men and splendid swimmers, and as neither was seized with cramps or even drowned, the judgment of medicos seems called for: Is surf-bathing conducive to apoplexy?

THERE WERE four births in Central Park on the hottest day of last week. The animal-keeper calls them "pant-bers," and "Our Jim" is not a little perplexed, by the name, as to whether they are males or females. He thinks, though, that they belong to that gender which is neither masculine nor feminine—being, as he says, "*race ter* him."

STATISTICS show that the United States and Canada support nine hundred and twenty-six Young Men's Christian Associations. This number will be rapidly increased, as thousands of other young men desire to be thus supported, instead of having to support themselves.

FOR RESCUING a JAPANESE from drowning, fifteen years ago, a Wayne County, Pa., man received a check for $1,000, a few days ago, from the rescued one. And now ambitious young men crowd our piers and docks looking for drowning Japanese.

THE PHYSICIANS are wrong once more, as usual. It was not so much the vertigo that he had, as the forte-to-go that he lacked, which caused Ellis Ward to quit in his race with Biglin—less vertigo in the head, than too far-to-go on the water.

ADVICES FROM FRANCE say that nipping frosts have destroyed the buds of the grape in that country, and that the vintage for this year will be a failure. Exactly so. We have just such a grape whine from France every year.

THE VERY REVEREND Dr. Mary Walker has teased the governor out of a $900 clerkship. For this relief much thanks. The public are not likely to hear from Dr. Mary again in fully three weeks.

NEWS OF THE WEEK BOILED DOWN.

☞ Mrs. Charles D. Koppell, wife of the New York publisher of that name, visited Raymond-street jail, Brooklyn, on July 17, and identified Pauline Shotken as the woman who had called to mail a letter, and then bound and gagged her. The woman, Pauline Shotken, overpowered Mrs. Koppell, fled from the house with a casket containing diamonds and jewelry. There was at present more than a dozen serious charges against the prisoner. Her chefs include a great number and variety of valuables, which are worth from $15,000 to $20,000, and her victim's number among most respectable citizens of New York and Brooklyn.

☞ The application to remand Charles A. Dana for trial at Washington, D. C., upon a charge of libel against Alexander D. Sheppard and Henry M. Cooke in the columns of his paper, *The N. Y. Sun*, was on July 16 granted by Judge Blatchford of the United States District Court in this city, on the constitutional ground that "the accused is entitled, not to be first convicted by a Court and then to be acquitted by a jury, but to be convicted or acquitted in the first instance by a jury."

☞ Charles H. Merrill, a prominent lumber-dealer in Portland, Me., was shot, it was at first feared mortally, by a man named John Carlin, who is supposed to be insane. Carlin stepped up to Merrill, and with an oath exclaimed, "I am going to kill you!" He immediately fired a shot which struck the latter just back of the brain, and a second one, which did not take effect. Carlin's explanation was that the merchant had been "trying to drug him with apples." Merrill will recover.

☞ In the case of Moses Moritz, who in January last killed Margaret Gordon, the District-Attorney accepted a plea of manslaughter in the fourth degree, and the prisoner was sentenced to three months in the Penitentiary, and to pay a fine of $100. A physician, who was the principal witness, had received a letter threatening him with death if he persisted in his testimony, and he asked to be allowed to withdraw it.

☞ A band of disguised men visited the house of Daniel Galbreath, a farmer of McCracken County, Ky., a few nights ago and demanded admittance. On being refused they set fire to the house and forced Galbreath and his brother outside. The outlaws then fired upon them, severely wounding L. M. Galbreath, the brother. The fire was returned by Daniel, who, it is thought, killed one of the party. The assailants then retired.

☞ James Jackson, the negro charged with having caused the death of his paramour, a white woman named Mary Jane Sullivan, pleaded guilty of manslaughter in the fourth degree, before City Judge Sutherland, on July 14. He was sentenced to State Prison for two years, with hard labor.

☞ Louisville, Ky., was on July 15 fired at four different points by incendiaries, and the flames were speedily beyond control, impelling the fire department there to telegraph to other cities for aid. Cincinnati promptly responded, and the fires were subdued. The loss was $180,000.

☞ A dispatch from Madrid, sent July 16, states that the Carlists have taken the town of Puycerda, after a vigorous assault, and have captured a large number of prisoners, together with an appreciable supply of arms and ammunition. They also occupy the town of Berga, the garrison of which surrendered.

☞ The wife of Peter S. Monson, at Whately, Mass., together with forty tons of tobacco, twenty-five tons of hay, five cows, two hogs, and farming utensils, were destroyed by fire July 15. Loss, $25,000; insured for $15,000. It is thought that a tramp left the premises.

☞ At Washington, D. C., July 16, George W. Garner shot John Pieper in the arm, and also his son, Henry Pieper, in the breast, the latter inflicting an ugly wound. Garner drove a bread wagon for the Piepers, and there had been an altercation. Young Pieper has since died.

☞ At Newburyport, July 14, a desperate character named McDermott stabbed John W. Griffith eight times, besides cutting the latter's mother in the wrist. McDermott had been abusing the lady, whereupon the son interfered.

☞ At St. Louis, Mo., on the 16th, John W. Maguire and his wife, Sarah, were arraigned on the killing of John Ryan, pleaded guilty of murder in the second degree, and were respectively sentenced to twelve and ten years in the Penitentiary.

☞ A colored woman named Octave Beatty was brutally assaulted, July 15, by Samuel Green, an attache of the Indianapolis (Ind.) jail. Striking her with a flat-iron, he broke her jaw in several places, and she will probably die.

☞ At White Plains, Westchester Co., N. Y., on July 16, the jury returned a verdict of manslaughter in the second degree against Lorenz Erhardt, on trial for having on the 28th of April last killed John Morrison. The penalty is imprisonment for ten years.

☞ Near Pemberton, N. J., on the 14th, Mrs. Joseph J. Rambo, in attempting to save her son from drowning, was also drowned. Her daughter Emma, in jumping to the rescue of a sister of Mrs. R. narrowly escaped a like fate. All the parties were visiting relatives.

☞ The jury in the trial of Young, on the plea of not guilty, and acknowledging to manslaughter in the second degree, Mathew Fitzpatrick the Yonkers wife-murderer was on July 17, at White Plains, N. Y., sentenced to State Prison for five years.

☞ Two men who committed robberies at New London, Wisc., and were caught at Shawano on the 17th inst., were taken from the jail there by a lynching committee of sixty who put a noose around their necks and hanged them till they confessed where the stolen property was secreted.

☞ Two men were killed and a third injured by a train on over on the 17th inst., in Nodaway County, Mo., by a train on the Kansas City, St. Joseph and Council Bluffs Railroad. The victims were Thomas Hall, for years a commercial traveler murdered and then placed on the railroad track.

☞ Among the later dispatches from Spain are one to the effect that Don Carlos' forces were defeated at Iguaolda, with great slaughter; and another setting forth that, during the debate in the Cortes on the Ministry, unknown parties exploded a bomb in the floor.

☞ At Albany, N. Y., July 19, Michael Manning was probably fatally wounded by being stabbed in the abdomen with a knife in the hands of Peter Manning, who was impelled to the deed by jealousy.

☞ Daniel S. Marsh, indicted for the murder of George S. Adams, was on July 18 arraigned in Boston, and pleaded not guilty.

☞ The telegraph fleet arrived at Sydney, Cape Breton, on July 17. The cable from Placentia was buoyed thirty-five miles from Sydney, the Hibernia having paid out all she had on board.

☞ Henry Rourke and Henry Fox, while working in an excavation in St. Louis, Mo., on the 17th inst., were killed by the embankment falling on them, and Philip Moesey and Daniel Rock badly injured.

☞ A terrific fire occurred on the 17th inst. at the Catlin & Hanged Volunteer's Hotel, in Paris, by which in addition to the hotel, a number of other buildings were destroyed, and the fires were subdued. The loss was $180,000.

☞ On the 15th inst. an unknown man was found dead in a cupboard in Hoboken, N. J. His face having been eaten by vermin suggested that he had been dead some days.

☞ A wonderful gold mine, claimed to be the richest in the world, is reported as having been discovered in a province of the Argentine Republic. It is furthermore reported that one of the discoverers is ugly as Satan.

☞ A Policeman Demasseiller of New Orleans was on July 14 stabbed seventeen times and killed by Nelson Severain.

☞ A man named Hatcher was killed, and George Savage badly wounded, at Pomeroy, O., July 14, by the falling of stone in a quarry.

☞ E. Christian Jensen committed suicide at Virginia City, Nevada, July 14, after leaving a note stating that he killed himself to evade starvation.

☞ Thomas Bond and James Herrick, while resisting arrest, at Lansingburg, N. Y., July 11, were shot by Policeman Bradshaw, De Egan fatally.

☞ The Rose-hill cricket match, inaugurated on July 16 for sixty days, leaving Mayor Havemeyer's nominees for the police-justiceships still tabled.

☞ The Bowery, being pushed, first-class fire on the 15th, the loss entailed by which is $165,000; insurance, $60,000. Caused by an incendiary.

☞ It has been ascertained that Udderzook, arrested for the murder of W. C. Goss at Jennersville, Pa., has been engaged in robberies in Baltimore.

☞ The umbrella manufactory of Hersch & Hass, corner of Fifth and Race sts., in Philadelphia, was on July 16 damaged by fire to the extent of $4,000; insured.

☞ Thomas Broy, aged eight years, stabbed James Kirwin, 8 years old, in the jugular vein, while playing together in Warren street, Brooklyn, July 14.

☞ The Court of Inquiry into the cause of the disaster on the 4th of Washington has suspended Captain Phillips for one year.

☞ Several boys, under the leadership of Daniel Sullivan, a resident citizen of Freyburg, Me., had run from the Catholic Protectory, Westchester County, July 17.

☞ At Hempstead, N. Y., July 17, a fire destroyed a law office, a barber shop, a grocery, and a dwelling. Loss, $13,000; insurance, $7,000.

☞ Samuel Kenny, a brakeman on a freight-train on the Pennsylvania Railroad, had both of his legs cut off by being run over by his train, July 16.

☞ The authorities of Germany have prohibited the importation of cattle from Russia because of the prevalence of the rinderpest in the latter country.

☞ An accident on the Caledonian Railway on the 15th caused the death of two persons, and very serious injury to thirty others.

☞ The first stake for the survey of the Canadian Pacific Railroad was driven at Victoria, Vancouver's Island, July 15.

☞ Cyrus Lewis was killed, and Josiah Carrer badly injured, on July 17, by the falling of a derrick in South Boston.

☞ David Blaisdell, Jr., son of Policeman Blaisdell of Boston, was drowned at Great Falls, N. H., on the 17th inst., while in bathing.

☞ Edward Miall, leader of the English Dissenters, was on July 18 given a reception at the Crystal Palace, London, and a testimonial purse of $50,000.

☞ Queen Victoria has given her consent to the proposed marriage of Prince Alfred and the Grand Duchess Marie Alexandrovna.

☞ Perry Pierce, who was on July 20 murdered at New Orleans by an unknown man, and Joseph Walsh of New York by a man named Goey, at Terre Bonne.

☞ At 64 Clarkson street, this city, July 19, Peter McKenna, of whom Michael Lunney was jealous, mortally stabbed the latter in breast and abdomen.

☞ James Gannon, formerly a barber and lately a policeman in New Orleans, murdered his wife, July 19, in St. Louis.

☞ The defalcations of its president, the late E. S. Mills, have caused the Brooklyn Trust Company of Brooklyn, N. Y., to suspend payment.

☞ The Newark, N. J., shipping Co.'s buildings at Norwich, Ct., were on July 20 destroyed by fire. Loss, $65,000; fully insured.

☞ At Montreal, Can., July 20, a fire destroyed two blocks of buildings, rendering eighteen families homeless, and doing $150,000 damages.

☞ At Boston, Mass., July 20, Dr. A. N. Winslow was shot, and mortally escaped being killed, by one Prof. Mac, dealer in patent medicines.

☞ The sentence of Sturgeon, who was condemned to death for the murder of John Murphy, at Memphis, Tenn., has been commuted to imprisonment for life.

☞ The mayor of Albocacer, in Valencia, Spain, was assassinated during a local disturbance growing out of the recent elections.

☞ One of Weldy & Co.'s powder mills near Tamaqua, Pa., was blown up July 21, Samuel Miller being killed.

☞ The Industrial Works, Philadelphia, were damaged by fire to the extent of $15,000 July 21.

☞ The Bond Street Baptist Church, Eng., an Irish team won the Echo Shield from English riflemen, for the second time.

☞ A fire in Natick, Mass., July 18, caused damage to the amount of $27,500.

☞ Mrs. Rafferty, who was stabbed by Thomas Black, on the 5th inst., in Philadelphia, died on the 18th inst.

☞ The Bonaventure Market house, Montreal, was destroyed by fire July 18. Loss not stated.

☞ It is announced that the British Parliament will be prorogued on the 27th.

☞ Don Carlos proposes to resume personal command of his forces at once.

☞ The crew of the Spanish man-of-war Almanza have deserted and joined the Carlists.

☞ The bill abolishing the English House of Lords as a Court of Appeals has passed in committee.

☞ Mrs. Rachel Moffat of Adel, Iowa, was killed by lightning July 14.

☞ By a collision on the Erie Railroad, near Hornellsville, N. Y., July 14, four laborers were seriously injured.

☞ The saw mill of A. J. White & Co., near Memphis, Tenn., was fired by an incendiary July 13. Loss, $5,000.

☞ A fire on Central avenue, Albany, N. Y., July 13, destroyed property estimated at $7,000. Fully insured.

☞ Don Carlos has proclaimed the Cure of Santa Cruz to be a rebel.

☞ The Sherman House, Hornellsville, N. Y., was burned on July 17. Loss, $40,000.

☞ A recent murder by Omaha, Neb., gamblers has led to the organization of a vigilance committee at that place.

☞ Chinese laborers on Cuban estates repudiate paper currency, and threaten disturbance unless paid in silver.

☞ Perry & Co.'s paper leather manufactory, Newark, N. J. was burned July 21. Loss, $40,000.

THE FIFTEENTH ANNUAL FESTIVAL and games of the Philadelphia Caledonian Club will be held at Oakdale Park on Monday, Aug. 11. Twenty-four games are programmed, and it is expected that the affair will be fully up to the mark of any previous gathering of the clans.

—A Cornell University student sells lemonade in the halls of the institution, thereby gaining funds to pay for his tuition.

—It is argued that women ought to make better firemen than men—because they are accustomed to the use of longer hose.

—On departing from Buckingham Palace the Shah of Persia gave $5,000 to be distributed among the servants, and $12,000 among the musicians.

—A cousin of "Bull Run Russell," aged 104 years, lives in Indiana.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

Weekly Record of the Decease of Prominent Individuals.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

AETNO, Eugene.—A canal-boat captain, and son of Dr. Jacob Aetno of Rondaway, N. J. Killed in asserted self-defense by the bridge-tender at Hackensack Draw, N. J.—July 15, aged 21.

ARNOLD, N. B.—An old pioneer of Johnson County, Texas—that place, recently.—aged 70.

ASHLEY, Hon. Delos R.—Educated in Monroe, Mich., where he studied law. Went to California in 1850, and in San Francisco held the offices of district attorney for three successive years. He was also for years in the Assembly and two in the State Senate, and in 1862 and 1863 was State treasurer. Early in 1864 he went to Nevada, and was elected to the Thirty-ninth and Fortieth Congresses, serving as chairman of the Mining Committee, and the Committee on Free Schools in the District of Columbia, and on Public Lands.—San Francisco, July 18.

BLACK, Samuel G.—A native of Lancaster County, Pa., a heavy dealer in cattle, and long and favorably known to the business men of Philadelphia.—St. Lawrence Hotel, Philadelphia, July 17, aged 53.

BALL, Mrs. Sarah.—Well known in Cincinnati, where she had resided for many years. Since 1865 a resident of Brooklyn.—In the latter city, July 13, aged 74.

BRADSHAW, Colonel C. A.—Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows for the State of Arkansas.—Little Rock, July 14.

BOWLES, Joshua B.—A native of Albemarle County, Va., but for many years a prominent citizen of Louisville, Ky., and for a long time editorially connected with *The Louisville Courier*—that city, July 4, aged 78.

BARRETT, Hon. Oliver R., Ex-Congressman, aged 70.

BARR, Mrs. Elizabeth.—Born in Washington County, Pa. A pioneer of Cincinnati, having resided in that city since 1804.—there, July 17, aged 81.

BURGER, Dr. Lawrence.—A native of Wurtemburg. One of the most successful of the many quack physicians of the metropolis, and altogether a remarkable man. Although his legitimate vocation is believed to have been that of a snoemaker, yet many wonderful cures were ascribed to him; and at all events his services were in great demand, especially among the Germans of the Eleventh and Seventeenth Wards. His charges were extremely moderate, and yet he amassed a large fortune. He almost invariably based his diagnosis upon an exhibit of the condition of the kidneys; and that he was at least a master of this species of analysis would seem to

THE TURF.

LONG BRANCH RACES.
Second Summer Meeting.

FIRST DAY, TUE.DAY, JULY 15.

DUFFY WINS THE HURDLE RACE; ARTIST THE TRIAL PURSE; LIZZIE LUCAS THE OCEAN HOTEL STAKES, AND FADLADEEN THE MILE-HEAT RACE.

The second Summer Race Meeting at Monmouth Park, N. J., commenced on the 15th inst., and continued over four days. The weather was all that could be desired for the enjoyment of the sport, yet the attendance was not so large as was anticipated, owing, probably, to the fact that the fashionables at Long Branch had had a surfeit of racing in the five days of the preceding meeting, while the rural population of Monmouth County are now so busily engaged in harvesting that they cannot take advantage of the inducement of free admission to the course. The first race, over hurdles, was won by Duffy, one of the best cross-country horses that have been seen on the American turf; for besides being a splendid leaper, going over the fences and walls with ease, he also possesses a fine turn of speed. The next race, a dash of one mile, was won by Artist very easily from a moderate field; and then came the Ocean Hotel Stakes, which was destined to prove the most sensational race of the meeting, for it witnessed the defeat and downfall of the Kentucky crack, Tom Bowling. No event since the day when the banner of the famous Harry Bassett went down in the dust before Longfellow in the race for the Monmouth Cup, just twelve months before, has created such a sensation as the defeat of Tom Bowling, who, ever since his wonderful achievement, for a three-year-old, at the Lexington Meeting in running two successive heats of one mile in 1:43½; 1:43½, and his subsequent victory in the Jersey Derby, where he beat Springbok, Count D'Orsay and others, has been regarded as almost invincible, and the best racehorse that Lexington, his sire, had ever got. By many judges his defeat was attributed to his ugly temper and to his exhaustion consequent on struggling and fighting for half an hour with two strong stablemen, in their efforts to get him to go to the post, and join the other horses. Others, again, maintain that a mile and a half is as far as he can go, and that he quit unmistakably in the last quarter of this race. They argue that all the produce of Lucy Fowler, and notably Richard B. Connolly and John Doe (now called The Moor), although very speedy, could not stay over a distance of ground, and that Tom Bowling is like them in this respect. His defeat in this race has an unfavorable effect upon his prospects for the Travers and Kenner Stakes at Saratoga, for both of which he had been the first favorite. Springbok and Count D'Orsay supplanted him in the betting premiership, and long odds were wagered that one if not both of these horses would beat him in that race.

FOR THE HURDLE RACE

the entries were D. J. Bannatyne's Duffy, Joseph Donohue's Blind Tom, W. E. Peet's Maid of Athens, J. G. K. Lawrence's Shylock and H. P. McGrath's Lucy Jackson. In the pools, Duffy was favorite over the field, as the subjoined list will show:

Duffy	$200	$230	$310	$300	$400
Blind Tom	75	95	130	155	160
Shylock	50	50	75	55	45
Field—Lucy Jackson and Maid of Athens	25	25	50	55	25

Shylock went off with the lead, and leaped the first hurdle a length before Duffy. Blind Tom third, Maid of Athens next, and Lucy Jackson last. At the clubhouse turn Duffy deprived Shylock of the lead, and was two lengths before him over the second hurdle near the quarter-pole, Shylock hitting it hard as he went over it; six lengths behind him was Blind Tom, four lengths before Maid of Athens, while Lucy Jackson was laboring far behind. The third hurdle at the half-mile pole was cleared by all the horses in the same relative order, but as they turned into the homestretch Blind Tom took second place, and was at Duffy's quarters as they went over the fourth hurdle midway up the straightstretch, won the race in a canter by three lengths, Quits beating Mart Jordan a clear length for second place. The Beacon filly was fourth and Buchu last—a position she had occupied throughout the race. Time, 1:46¾. Summary:

SAME DAY.—Trial Purse, $400, for all ages; dash of a mile; $300 to the first, $75 to the second, and $25 to the third horse.

H. P. McGrath's br e Artist, 3 years old, by Asteroid out of Fairy, 90lb.....F. Marshall 1
J. W. Weldon's ch f Quits, 3 years old, by Eclipse, dam Columbia, 87lb.....T. Cochran 2
J. F. Wilson & Co.'s ch c Mart Jordan (formerly John Boulger), 3 years old, by Revolver, dam Matrice G., 90lb.....A. Lakeland 3
Thomas Jones' b f ——, 3 years old, by Beacon out of Maiden, 87lb.....J. Bains 0
J. W. Hunt Reynolds' ch f Buchu, 3 years old, by Planet, dam Lavender, 87lb.....Cantrell 0

Time, 1:46¾.

THE OCEAN HOTEL STAKES.

There were thirty-eight nominations for this race, so that the stake was worth $3,600 clear to the winner. There were only four of the horses entered that weighed in and started, viz.: H. P. McGrath's Tom Bowling, S. D. Bruce's Galway, Major W. F. Doswell's Lizzie Lucas, and D. D. Withers' The Minstrel. It seemed a hollow race for Tom Bowling, for neither Galway nor Lizzie Lucas was at all a formidable opponents in the Jersey Derby, were now opposed to him; Col. McDaniels, indignant at the treatment his horse had received in the start for that race, having taken his horses from Monmouth Park to Saratoga, where he anticipates running the fables on Tom Bowling in the Travers and Kenner Stakes. In consequence Tom Bowling became a great favorite, many pools being sold at $500 to $100 on his winning against the field. At last the pool auctioneer sold (with Tom Bowling left out) at the subjoined rates:

Lizzie Lucas	$400	$260	$200
Galway	155	40	105
Minstrel	65	40	40

After the jockeys had weighed, and mounted their horses, they proceeded to the starting-post, the starter-pole, by the bye, swim, gave Tom Bowling a mile gallop to warm him up. In trying to get him to go up level with his horses the favorite exhibited his violent temper, for he kicked and plunged fearfully, knocked off some of the rails of the fence, and fought hard for over half an hour with his stalwart attendants, which of itself was enough to take a good deal of life and vigor out of the horse. At last, after long delay, he was got to the post, when the starter, seeing the horses pretty well together, tapped the drum. Tom Bowling, The Minstrel and Lizzie Lucas got off together, the former slightly in front. Before they had gone fifty yards, the favorite was a clear length in front, but he swung half back and allowed The Minstrel to go ahead, Lizzie Lucas being a couple of lengths behind, and Galway close on the latter. The Minstrel carried the field along at a lively pace, leading Tom Bowling for lengths, with Doswell's gray filly close up with the favorite. On the quarter-stretch Swim let go his hold of Tom Bowling's head, for he had been pulling tremendously, and in a few strides he showed in the van, and passed under the string two lengths before Minstrel, who was as far before Galway; Lizzie Lucas biding her time patiently in the rear. Minstrel reduced the favorite's lead to a length around the clubhouse, and to half a length at the quarter-pole; the others running as before. They ran without any important change along the far side and past the half-mile post, and the horses were all bunched as they swept along the lower-stretch; Minstrel retiring as they approached the three-quarter pole. Entering the straight, Tom Bowling again showed ahead, and Galway falling back, the gray filly Lizzie Lucas was alone left to fight out the battle with the favorite; and so formidable did she appear, as she ran abreast with him under a steady pull, that the layers of long odds trembled for fear, as their money was in jeopardy. The pair raced together head and head for over a hundred yards, and Swim, finding the filly hanging persistently to him, drew his whip and a punishing cut fell on his horse. But instead of responding by shooting forward, as his admirers expected, he failed to answer the appeal, and a roar of exultation from a thousand throats proclaimed the downfall of Tom Bowling; Lizzie Lucas passing him as if he was standing, and winning the race by a length; Galway third and Minstrel last. Time, 3:12¾; the first quarter mile having been run in 27 seconds, the half mile in 55¼ seconds, the three-quarters in 1:21½, the mile in 1:50; mile and quarter in 2:16¾, and mile and three-quarters in 3:12¾. It is impossible to describe the overwhelming astonishment of the Kentucky division at the downfall and defeat of their favorite, and all sorts of reasons were alleged to account for it. "He had done no work" said some, "since he won the Jersey Derby;" "He killed himself before the start by his infernal temper and fighting with his attendants," said others; while some, with much plausibility, said that Minstrel had killed him in the first mile by driving him along in the manner he did. His rider, Bobby Swim, had with great difficulty and the practice of abstinence from eating and drinking to the verge of starvation, reduced his weight down to close on 90 pounds, for with boots, spurs, bridle and saddle and his jockey rig, he just scaled the required 95lb, and must therefore have been considerably weakened by his wasting, and his power to hold his horse much reduced. The winner, Lizzie Lucas, is a gray filly about 15¾ hands, by imp. Australian, out of Eagless, the dam of Mary Clark and Gray Planet. She was bred by Mr. A. J. Alexander at Woodburn Stud Farm, Kentucky, and purchased by her present owner, Major T. W. Doswell of Virginia, at the annual yearling sale, for $860. Her first appearance was at Baltimore this Spring, where she won the Chesapeake Stakes for three-year-olds, one mile and a quarter, beating Satire and Minnie W. in 2:15¼. She was unplaced in the Ladies' Stakes at Jerome Park, won by Katie Pease, and she won the Monmouth Oaks at this meeting, beating eight others cleverly, in 2:45. She is engaged in the Travers and Kenner Stakes at Saratoga, and the Dixie Stakes at Baltimore. Summary:

SAME DAY—Third Race.—Fourth renewal of the Ocean Hotel Stakes, value $1,600; added to a sweepstakes of $50 each, play or pay, for three-year-old colts and fillies, to carry 95lb, fillies and geldings allowed 3lb; closed with thirty-eight nominations; value of stakes $2,900, the second to receive $200 and the third horse $100 out of the stakes. One mile and three quarters.

T. W. Doswell's gr f Lizzie Lucas, by Australian, dam Eagless, 92lb.....Spading 1
H. P. McGrath's b c Tom Bowling, by Lexington, dam Lucy Fowler, 95lb.....Swim 2
S. D. Bruce's ch c Galway, by Concord, dam Maudina, 95lb.....Donohue 3
D. D. Withers' imp b c The Minstrel, by Marsyas, dam Marchioness, 95lb.....Evans 0

Time, 3:12¾.

THE MILE-HEAT RACE

had five starters, viz.: Fred. A. Watson's Valley Brook, H. C. Franklin's Golitza, H. P. McGrath's Jury, Thos. W. Doswell's Fadladeen, and Dr. Weldon's Warlike. The betting before the first heat and after it was as follows:

Jury	$420	$200	$600
Fadladeen	560	300	500
Golitza	560	330	600
Valley Brook	900	200	300
Warlike	100	30	100
AFTER FIRST HEAT.			
Fadladeen	$280	$200	$200
Valley Brook	200	155	105
Field	175	160	140

First Heat.—Jury, with Valley Brook in close attendance, made the running for half a mile, with Fadladeen next, Warlike fourth and Golitza, who got a wretched start, last. Along the lower side and up the quarter-stretch Jury and Valley Brook ran lapped, the latter winning by a neck in the last stride; Fadladeen, who came with a rush in the last fifty yards, making a dead heat with Jury for second place. Time, 1:46¾.

Second Heat.—A bad start, Golitza being left several lengths behind. Jury made the running at a fast pace, with Fadladeen at her saddle-girths, for half a mile, when Fadladeen deprived her of the lead, and galloped home an easy winner of the heat by two lengths, Warlike second and Golitza third; Valley Brook last. Time, 1:47½.

Third Heat.—No betting on the race, now reduced to a match between Fadladeen and Valley Brook, Jury and Golitza going to their stables, as they had not won a heat. Fadladeen made the running from start to finish, and beat the three-year-old easily by six lengths. Time, 1:54¾. Summary:

SAME DAY.—Fourth Race.—Purse $550, for all ages; mile heats; $400 to the first, $100 to the second and $50 to the third horse.

Thomas W. Doswell's ch h Fadladeen, 6 yrs old, by War Dance, dam Nora Creina, 114lb.....Henry 0 1 1
Fred. A. Watson's b c Valley Brook, 3 yrs old, by Jerome Edgar, dam Minnie Minor, 90lb.....Donohue 1 5 2
H. P. McGrath's b f Jury, 4 yrs old, by Lexington, dam Romanna, 103lb.....Swim 0 4 ro
J. W. Weldon's ch c Warlike, 3 yrs old, by War Dance, dam by Captain Beard, 90lb.....T. Cochran 4 2 ro
A. C. Franklin's b c Golitza, 4 yrs old, by Lexington, dam Schottische, 108lb.....Cantrell 5 2 ro

Time, 1:46¾; 1:47½; 1:54¾.

SECOND DAY, WEDNESDAY, JULY 16.

BEATRICE WINS THE THESPIAN STAKES, STOCKWOOD THE TWO-MILE-HEAT RACE, AND PREAKNESS THE LONG BRANCH STAKES.

The weather continued fine, but the attendance was by no means large; the unaccommodating spirit manifested by the New Jersey Southern Railroad on two occasions during this meeting having prevented a large number of the city race-goers from attending. It is anticipated that before next Summer a new and direct line of rail to the course will be opened, and the mismanagement of the Jersey Southern officials avoided.

THE THESPIAN STAKES

had six runners out of the twenty-three horses entered. As the second and third horses received $100 and $50 respectively out of the stakes, the clear value of the prize to the winner was $1,550. The youngsters which came to the post when the bell rang were Mr. Belmont's Beatrice, Mr. Chamberlin's Visigoth, Mr. Morris' Regardless, Mr. McGrath's Aaron Pennington, John Donohue's Champ, Jr., Dublin and A. B. Lewis & Co.'s Vandalite. Beatrice had won the Hopeful Stakes in such style on the first day of the previous meeting that, combined with her own racing-like appearance, the turfmen unhesitatingly made her the favorite, although rumors were current that Mr. Morris' Regardless, a brother to the fleet family of Kingfisher, Reconnoiter, Relentless and Relentless, had made great improvement since the last race, and had been so highly tried in the interim that neither her owner nor trainer believed she could be beaten, unless there was something in the race that could run the six furlongs under 1:17. The sunshiner then sailed away, and they put down the money so freely, that many of the betting men followed suit, and before the race Mr. Morris' entry was almost as good a favorite as Mr. Belmont's filly, the pools selling as under:

Belmont	$100	$100	$100	$285	$300	$270
Morris	75	65	70	200	200	200
Field	15	20	17	45	55	75

The start was delayed by the fractiousness of Beatrice, who could not be induced to join her horses, and whose bad example was followed by Visigoth and Aaron Pennington. At last they were dispatched on their journey, with Dublin (running in J. Donahue's colors) leading, Visigoth next and close up, Regardless and Vandalite next, Beatrice fifth and Aaron Pennington last. They ran thus along the backstretch without any change, but as the stable Beatrice, who had to go wide around the horses, had taken third place. At the half-mile pole, Dublin still led Visigoth half a length, Regardless third, lapped on the favorite; Vandalite fifth and Aaron Pennington last. On the lower-stretch the leading horses were nearly all in a bunch, but when Evans let go his pull on Beatrice she shot to the front, and the race was virtually over; for she galloped home the easiest of winners by a length in 1:17½; Dublin second, six lengths before Vandalite, who beat Regardless a head for third money; Aaron Pennington fifth and Visigoth last. Experienced turfmen, in estimating the merit of this performance, and taking into account the poor start Beatrice got, think that the time made is as good as 1:16¾, and even better, on the Saratoga course. Beatrice was bred by Mr. Belmont at the Nursery Stud Farm, Babylon, L. I., and is by Kentucky out of imported Bertice by Stockwell. She has only started twice, winning both times, and she is in all the principal three-year-old engagements next season. Summary:

SECOND DAY, Wednesday, July 16, 1873.—First Race.—The third renewal of the Thespian Stakes for two-year-olds, value $500, added to a sweepstakes of $50 each, play or pay. Closed with 23 nominations; value of stakes, $1,850; the second to receive $100 and the third $50 out of the stakes. A dash of three-quarters of a mile.

August Belmont's b f Beatrice, by Kentucky, dam imp. Bernice, 97lb.....Evans 1
J. Donahue's ch c Dublin, by Kentucky, dam Zaidee, 100lb.....Donohue 2
A. B. Lewis & Co.'s b f Vandalite, by Vandal, dam Vesper Light, 97lb.....Swim 3
F. Morris' b f Regardless, by imp. Eclipse, dam imp. Barbarity, 97lb.....Sparling 0
H. P. McGrath's b c Aaron Pennington, by Tipperary, dam Lady Fowler, 100lb.....Marshall 0
John F. Chamberlin's b c Visigoth, by Asteroid, dam Vandalia, 100lb.....A. Lakeland 0

Time, 1:17½.

WINNERS OF THE THESPIAN STAKES.

Year.	Winner.	Sire.	Subs. Starters.	Time.
1871	Malita	Marion	19 6	1:19¾
1872	Long Bowling	Lexington	23 5	1:16¾
1873	Beatrice	Kentucky	33 6	1:17½

THE TWO-MILE-HEAT RACE

had only two horses entered: D. J. Bannatyne's Stockwood and F. M. Hall's John Merryman. Pools sold as under:

Stockwood	$600	$600	$200	$190	$285	$155
John Merryman	200	200	60	50	100	100

First Heat.—John Merryman, ridden by Palmer, went off with the lead; the latter having orders to force the pace from the start. This he did, speedily opening and maintaining a gap of two lengths throughout the first mile, which he was run in 1:45¾. Stockwood closed a little on the second mile, laying at the leader's quarters all the way to within twenty lengths of the string, when Hazzard let go his hold on Stockwood's head, and he won cleverly by half a length. Time, 3:43.

Second Heat.—This was a repetition of the last heat, Stockwood allowing John Merryman to lead in sufferance throughout the two miles, until reaching the distance, when Hazzard let him out, and he won the heat and race by a length in 3:44; John Merryman having run the first mile in 1:51½. Summary:

SAME DAY.—Second Race.—Purse $900, for all ages, two-mile heats; $750 to the first, $100 to the second and $50 to the third.

D. J. Bannatyne's ch h Stockwood, 5 yrs old, by Asteroid, dam Alabama, 114lb.....Hazzard 1 1
F. M. Hall's b h John Merryman, 5 yrs old, by Eugene, dam La Rose, 114lb.....Palmer 2 2

Time, 3:45; 3:44.

THE LONG BRANCH STAKES

was the next and last race of the day. There were fourteen entries, three of which started—Mr. Sanford's Rowdy Boy, J. F. Chamberlin's Wheatley, and A. C. Franklin's Arizona. The pool-betting was heavy, at the following rates:

Preakness	$700	$800	$450		$175	$205 $155
Arizona	250	225	125	Field.	50	70 50
Wheatley	50					

When the starter tapped the drum, Arizona went off like a shot, and quickly opened a wide gap; Lakeland on Preakness allowing him to gain a great distance before he realized his danger. When the horses entered the homestretch on the first mile, Arizona was a dozen lengths ahead, and Charles Littlefield, Preakness' trainer, signalled Lakeland to go ahead. He did so, but with a speedy mare like Arizona, carrying only 97 pounds, it was a very difficult task to overtake her. She still led ten lengths at the half-mile, but on the lower-stretch Preakness steadily closed up the gap, and was only six lengths behind at the three-quarter pole. A tremendous struggle ensued up the homestretch, and it was not until the very last stride that Preakness caught and beat the mare by half a neck in 3:15¾. So close indeed was the finish that the majority of the spectators thought either that Arizona had won, or that it was a dead heat, until the judges put up the number of the winning horse, Preakness. Summary:

SAME DAY.—Third Race.—Second renewal of the Long Branch Stakes for all ages; value $500, added to a sweepstakes of $30 each, play or pay, for all ages, to carry 100lb each, mares and geldings allowed 3lb. Closed with 14 nominations; value of stakes $980; the second horse to receive $100 and the third $30. Dash mile and three-quarters.

M. H. Sanford's b h Preakness, 6 yrs old, by Lexington, dam Bay Leaf, 100lb.....W. Lakeland 1
A. C. Franklin's b m Arizona, 5 yrs old, by Lexington, dam imp. Zone, 97lb.....Cantrell 2
J. F. Chamberlin's ch c Wheatly, 4 yrs old, by War Dance, dam by imp. Glencoe, 100lb.....Evans 3

Time, 3:15¾.

THIRD DAY, THURSDAY, JULY 17.

ALICE MITCHELL WINS THE WEST-END HOTEL STAKES, MARY CONSTANT THE MILE-HEAT PURSE, AND STOCKWOOD THE THREE-MILE RACE.

The sky was overcast with clouds on the morning of the third day, and as neither the weather nor the programme of racing was unusually attractive, there was not a large attendance of visitors. There had been a heavy rain during the night, which had rendered the course heavy, but it dried up rapidly when the sun broke through the clouds, and it was in fair going order when the last race of the day, the dash of three miles, was run.

THE WEST-END HOTEL STAKES

was the first race on the card, and was a renewal of the Monmouth Oaks, with $1,000 given by the proprietors of the hotel after which the stake is named. There were twenty-seven entries, so that the stake was worth $2,350, out of which $900 went to the second horse and $100 to the third. Six only came to the post, H. P. McGrath's Tabitha, R. W. Walden's Minnie W., W. Cottrill's Alice Mitchell, W. M. Conner's Sunrise, August Belmont's Medora, and J. W. Weldon's Quits. The bulk of the betting was confined to Sunrise and Alice Mitchell, the latter being a full sister to Barney Williams; these fillies having finished second and third in the Monmouth Oaks won by Major Doswell's gray filly Lizzie Lucas, the subsequent victress over Tom Bowling. There was a good deal of money invested on this race, the following being some of the pools sold:

Alice Mitchell	$200	$410	$530
Sunrise	200	370	405
Medora	45	80	85
Minnie W	35	55	85
Quits and Tabitha	35	35	35

The lot got off well together and without any loss of time; Quits being in front, with Tabitha second. The latter soon went in front, and was two lengths ahead of Alice Mitchell at the half-mile pole; Conner being at Cottrell's quarters; Quits next, and Minnie W. four lengths before Medora. As the horses went under the string the first time, Tabitha was carrying Mr. McGrath's colors two lengths in front; Alice Mitchell second, a length before Minnie, with Sunrise, Medora and Quits the next three horses. On the backstretch, Alice Mitchell passed Sunrise, and led that filly a clear length, Sunrise being second. Passing the score, Tabitha was two lengths before Alice Mitchell, who was a length before Minnie W. Tabitha retained the lead to the quarter pole, but on the far stretch Alice Mitchell deprived her of it, and was three-quarters of a length in the van at the half-mile pole, Sunrise being second, a length before Minnie W., who was four lengths before Medora, Tabitha fifth and Quits last. On the lower-stretch Alice Mitchell drew clear of Sunrise, who had Minnie W. at her saddle-girths; the latter six lengths before Tabitha and Quits, both of whom were already beaten. At the head of the stretch Sunrise was in difficulty, and Minnie W., passing her, went in hot pursuit of Cottrill's filly. She got on even terms half way up, but Alice Mitchell was never headed, and won cleverly by half a length; Minnie W. being second, ten lengths ahead of Medora, who was third; Tabitha fourth, a neck in front of Sunrise, and Quits last. Time, 3:18. Summary:

THIRD DAY, Thursday, July 17, 1873.—First Race.—Third renewal of the West End Hotel Stakes, a renewal of the Monmouth Oak Stakes, for three-year old fillies, value $1,000, added to a sweepstakes of $50 each, play or pay; closed with 27 nominations; value of stakes, $2,350. A mile and three-quarters.

W. Cottrill's ch f Alice Mitchell, by Planet, dam Volga, 107lb.....W. Lakeland 1
R. W. Walden's ch f Minnie W., by Planet, dam Edina, 107lb.....Ponton 2
August Belmont's b f Medora, by Kentucky, dam imp. Camilla, 107lb.....Evans 3
H. P. McGrath's ch f Tabitha, by Tipperary, dam the Greek Slave, 107lb.....Swim 0
N. M. Connor's b f Sunrise, by Planet, dam Ultima, 107lb.....J. Ross 0
J. W. Weldon's ch f Quits, by Eclipse, dam Columbia, 107lb.....Hazard 0

Time, 3:18.

THE MILE-HEAT RACE

was the next, and the runners were John Coffee's B. F. Carver, J. G. K. Lawrence's Shylock, John F. Chamberlin's Mary Constant and R. W. Walden's Utica. The betting was very heavy on this race, B. G. Carter being selected by the talent as the favorite, but after the first heat, which Mary Constant won, Shylock was made the favorite against the field. After the second had resulted in a dead heat between Shylock and Utica, with Mary Constant only a short neck behind them, Shylock continued to have the call over the field, as the following pools will show:

BEFORE START.

B. F. Carver	$120	$250	$400
Utica	90	190	230
Shylock	100	175	225
Mary Constant	80	110	150
AFTER FIRST HEAT.			
Shylock	$300	$310	$300
The Field	360	320	270
AFTER SECOND HEAT.			
Shylock	$210	$250	$270
The Field	170	205	375

First Heat.—Shylock got off first at the tap of the drum, with Utica, Carver and Mary Constant following in the order named. At the turn Shylock was leading a clear length before Carver, who passed him before reaching the quarter pole, as did also Mary Constant, who was only a neck behind Shylock at this point. Along the backstretch Carver led a length, with Mary Constant and Shylock running locked two lengths ahead of Utica. As the half-mile pole was passed, Carver still showed the way, but by a length before Shylock, who had Mary Constant at his saddle-girths. The latter went past Shylock on the lower-stretch, collared Carver at the head of the homestretch, and after a most exciting finish beat him to the string by half a length; Carver a neck before Utica, and Shylock last. Time, 1:49.

Second Heat.—After a short delay, a start was effected; Mary Constant and Shylock getting off together a length before Utica, and B. G. Carver last. Mary Constant went around the turn a length ahead of Shylock and Carver, who were head and head; the latter drawing away and lapping Mary Constant as the quarter pole was passed. As they dashed along the backstretch the whole four horses became so close together that a sheet would have covered the lot; Mary Constant showing her neck in front of Shylock at the half-mile post; while Carver was half a length behind the latter. On the lower-stretch Carver made a determined effort to reach Mary Constant, and succeeded in getting on even terms with her. The effort was too much for him, for he died away to nothing in coming up the last quarter, where Utica, Shylock and Mary Constant were making a close and brilliant struggle, which continued every yard of the way home; Utica and Shylock crossing the score locked together, a short neck behind the dead-heaters, and Carver beaten off. Time, 1:49¾.

Third Heat.—B. G. Carver now returned to his stable, leaving the race to Shylock, Mary Constant and Utica. Shylock did not scrape out well, for he swelled a little over the loins, and the knowing ones pronounced Utica to be the coming winner. The latter got off in front, with Mary Constant a length behind and Shylock last; a position he never could improve on throughout the race. Utica led around the club-house turn, past the quarter pole, and along the backstretch, but at the half-mile post Mary Constant collared him, and the pair ran lapped down the lower-stretch to the three-quarter pole, both of them a couple of lengths before Shylock. A fine race up the homestretch ensued, the gallant mare at last getting her head in front of Utica at the distance, and, drawing steadily away, beat him to the score easily by two lengths. Time, 1:53¾. Summary:

SAME DAY.—Second Race.—Purse $500, for all ages that had not won during either meeting; 400 to the first, $75 to the second and $25 to the third horse; mile heats.

J. F. Chamberlin's b f Mary Constant, 3 yrs old, by war Dance, dam Lass of Sidney, 87lb.....1 3 1
R. W. Walden's b c Utica, 2 yrs old, by Lexington, dam Utica Clark, 90lb.....Ponton 3 0 2
J. G. K. Lawrence's b c Shylock, 4 yrs old, by Lexington, dam Edith, 103lb.....W. Lakeland 4 0 3
J. Coffee's br c B. F. Carver, 3 yrs old, by Lightning, dam La Victorine, 90lb.....Cantrell 2 4 ro

Time, 1:49; 1:49¾; 1:53¾.

THE THREE-MILE-HEAT RACE

was the next and last race of the day. The entries were A. C. Franklin's Golitza, J. F. Chamberlin's Wheatly, D. J. Bannatyne's Stockwood and F. M. Hall's John Merryman. From some reason Golitza was made the favorite, although he had been badly beaten in the mile-heat race on the first day. Thousands of dollars went on him at the commencement of the pool-selling, but before the start Stockwood supplanted him, and was backed against the field. The following are a few of the pools sold:

Stockwood	$610	$800	Merryman	$240	$320
Golitza	250	560	Wheatley	120	210

John Merryman at once took the front and cut out the running at a racing pace throughout the first mile, which was run in 1:56; he passed under the string six lengths ahead of Stockwood, who had Wheatly on his flanks, with Golitza two lengths behind. On the second mile Palmer, who rode John Merryman, was ordered to go ahead, which he did, increasing his lead on the first half-mile to ten lengths. On the lower-stretch Golitza passed Wheatly and Stockwood, and got within a few lengths of Merryman, when he suddenly quit and fell back to the rear. On the third mile Stockwood and Wheatley closed on John Merryman, and on the backstretch Stockwood got his head in front, with Wheatly lapped on Merryman. The latter came again on the lower-stretch, and was leading as the horses turned into the homestretch, when he suddenly faltered and fell back, and Stockwood was again in front. In this position he ran home, winning easily by two lengths in 5:47¾; from Wheatley, who was fifty yards in front of John Merryman, who broke down badly in his near foreleg. Golitza was a bad fourth, and punished severely, as indeed were all the horses. Summary:

SAME DAY.—Third Race.—Purse $800, for all ages; $650 to the first, $100 to the second, and $50 to the third horse. Dash three miles.

D. J. Bannatyne's ch h Stockwood, 5 yrs old, by Asteroid, dam Alabama, 114lb.....Hazard 1
J. F. Chamberlin's ch c Wheatly, 4 yrs old, by War Dance, dam by imp. Glencoe, 108lb.....Barbee 2
F. M. Hall's b h John Merryman, 5 yrs old, by Eugene, dam La Rose, 114lb.....Palmer 3
A. C. Franklin's b c Golitza, 4 yrs old, by Lexington, dam Schottische, 106lb.....W. Lakeland 0

Time, 5:47¾.

FOURTH DAY, MONDAY, JULY 21.

Those who journeyed to the Branch on the 19th inst. suffered disappointment, the races announced for that day having been postponed until the 21st, because of the bad state of the track, resulting from the heavy rainstorm of the night previous, and the continued threatening aspect of the weather. Monday was just such a day as causes the heart of the sportsman to rejoice, and the course was in fine order for racing. There was a larger attendance than upon any preceding day, the ladies especially turning out in great force. We cannot give more than summaries of the several events, which were received by telegraph just before going to press:

FOURTH DAY, July 21.—Steeplechase handicap, for all ages; about three miles, over a fair hunting course; purse $700; $600 to first, $75 to second, $25 to third.

Joseph Donohue's ch g George West, 4 yrs, by Asteroid out of Kate Hays, 140lb.....1
Jetu Walden's b c Victor Hugo, 4 yrs, by Uncle Vic out of Sallie Russell, 135lb.....2
Time, 6:35.

SAME DAY.—August Stakes, value $500, added to a sweepstakes of $50 each, play or pay, for two-year olds; the winner of the Thespian Stakes to carry 5lb extra; second to receive $100, and the third $50 out of the stakes; one mile.

P. Lorillard's br c Saxon, by Beadsman out of imp. Girasol, 100lb.....1
August Belmont's b c Scratch, by Kentucky out of imp. Finke, 100lb.....2
John Coffee's b f Nettie Norton, by imp. Leamington out of Long Nine, 97lb.....3
A. B. Lewis & Co.'s b f Vandalite, by Vandal out of Vesper Light, 97lb.....4

Time, 1:48¾.

SAME DAY.—Robins Stakes, value $1,000, added to a sweepstakes of $50 each, p. p. for colts and fillies, foals of 1870; the second to receive $200, and the third $100 out of the stakes; two miles.

H. P. McGrath's b f Tom Bowling, by Lexington, out of Lucy Fowler, 110lb.....1
J. W. Stewart's ch f by Planet out of Volga, 107lb.....2
D. D. Withers' b c by Blair Athol out of Coimbra, 110lb.....3

SAME DAY.—Consolation Handicap, purse $400, for beaten horses; all ages, winners excluded; 1½ miles.

A. C. Franklin's b c Golitza, 4 yrs, by Lexington out of Schottische, 100lb.....1
S. D. Bruce's ch c Galway, 3 yrs, by Concord out of Maudina, 85lb.....2
H. P. McGrath's ch c Tabitha, 3 yrs, by Tipperary out of Greek Slave, 80lb.....3

Time, 2:43¼.

TROTTING AT MYSTIC PARK.

MYSTIC PARK, MONDAY, July 14, 1873.—Purse, $100: mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

J. Bennett's blk g Country Boy.....1 1
James Golden's ch g Shoemaker.....2 dis
Lon Morris' g m Lady Gray.....3 dis

Time, 2:50½; 2:47¾.

SAME DAY.—Purse, $25; mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

J. J. Bowen's ch g Joe Hooker, to wagon.....1 1 1
Owner's b m Flora, in harness.....2 2 2

Time, 2:36¾; 2:36; 2:39.

TROTTING AT BEACON PARK, BOSTON.

BEACON PARK, TUESDAY, July 15, 1873.—Purse and stake, $200; mile heats, best three in five.

D. Bigley's s m Fanny, to wagon.....3 1 1 1
A. W. Worcester's b g Sam Curtis, in harness.....1 2 2 3
A. D. Webber's blk g Rover.....2 3 3 2

Time, 2:36½; 2:33; 2:31¾; 2:32½.

AMERICAN GIRL vs. RIPON BOY.

DEXTER PARK, Chicago, Ill., July 16, 1873.—Match $1,000, mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness, American Girl to carry 165 and Ripon Boy 125 pounds.

D. Pfeifer's b m American Girl.....1 1 1
G. Van Brunt's ch g Ripon Boy.....2 2 2

Time, 2:25; 2:24¼; 2:25¾.

TROTTING AT DAYTON, O.—The trot for a purse of $500, between Red Cloud, Black Frank and Black Charley, at the Fair Grounds, Dayton, O., on July 15, was moderately attended, and wagers were numerous, rather than extensive. Black Frank had the call, although Red Cloud had friends in abundance. A heavy rain in the forenoon had made the track unfit for fast time. In the first heat Black Frank took the lead and kept it, making his mile in 2:35. The second heat was also won by Black Frank, who reached the starting-point scarcely a neck ahead of Red Cloud; time, 2:33½. Red Cloud won the third heat easily in 2:35¼. Red Cloud now became the favorite, some bets being made of two to one. In the fourth heat he came in several yards in advance of his opponent; time, 2:38. In the fifth heat Black Frank broke about twenty yards from the stand, and Red Cloud easily won the heat and purse; time, 2:38.

CHAS. WINNERS' CH g MAT. TANNER, A. G. Rosboro's b g Twang, and P. Kelley's ch m Kitty, trotted for a purse of $150—$100 to first, $50 to second—at the Hurstville track, Albany, N. Y., on the 17th, the first named winning in three straight heats, Kitty taking second money. Time, 2:43½; 2:41; 2:39.

A PIGEON MATCH took place at Penrose Ferry, Philadelphia, July 14, Harry Rhile and Richard Wood beating pitted against Wm. Carson and Miles Johnson. They shot at twenty-one birds each for $400 a side, the former couple winning by a score of 39 to 38, Johnson and Rhile each killing 20.

ROE ALLEN'S bay horse Sam Purdy won a purse of $1,000, offered for 2:30 horses, mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness, at Oakland, Cal., July 14, defeating Black Swan (the winner of the first heat), Regulator, Geo. Treat, California Dexter and Mayflower. Time, 2:23½; 2:30½; 2:32½; 2:31.

CRICKET.

TOUR OF THE WALTHAM CLUB.

This cricket organization of Waltham, Mass., composed chiefly of the employes of the Waltham Watch Manufacturing Company, visited New York last week to play matches with the metropolitan clubs. The watchmakers came on here expecting to have a tough match with the Jerseymen, an easy victory over the Manhattans, to sustain defeat at the hands of the St. George Club, and to have almost "a walk over" with the others. But the glorious uncertainty of the game stepped in and upset all their calculations, for they easily whipped the Jersey team, got soundly thrashed by the Manhattans, and defeated the St. George Club.

Their first match was played with the Jersey City eleven at Prospect Park, Brooklyn, on July 15, and in this game they made 44 in their first inning, Gorse scoring 15 and Butler 13, and disposed of the Jersey team in short order for 23. In the second inning they scored 52 to Jersey's 39, Gorse contributing 18 and Butler 9, the Jersey batsmen failing even to score average figures, not to mention doubles. Though a dinner at Ward's delayed the proceedings, so quickly were the men put out that the full four innings were played before sundown.

On Wednesday, the 16th, the Walthams visited Hoboken, N. J., to play the Manhattans. Play in this match was called at 12.10, at which hour the Manhattans sent in Hoaford and Cammell to the bat, to the bowling of Eastwood and Gorse, and before these two could be parted they had run up the score to 39, Cammell standing in for over half an hour for the good score of

HEALTH.

Oh, health! supremest bliss below,
All pleasures from thy bounty flow;
Without thee wealth's a comb'rous load,
And titles soothe the mind in vain;
Neither can cheer the sad abode
Where sickness holds her baleful reign.

In vain the jocund, rose-crown'd Spring
Brings pleasure on her florid wing
To those who mourn thy absent smile;
With sighs they view the blooming mead,
Nor can its lark their cares beguile,
Nor zephyr make the fearful bled.

Thy dwelling, nymph, where hast thou made—
In the gilt dome, or rural shade?
Say, dost thou, at the morning's dawn,
Tread the steep summit of yon hill?
Or brush with hasty steps the dewy lawn,
And all the morning's sweets inhale?

Dost thou, to shun the sultry heat
Of Phœbus' beams, to shades retreat?
There listless, near some murm'ring stream,
On mossy bank reclin'd along,
Wrapp'd in some gay poetic dream,
Dost thou indulge the cheerful song?

If so, ah! deign a visit here,
The solitary hours to cheer;
The tedious time drags slowly on,
When Pain usurps thy vacant seat;
Then come! Pale Sickness, overthrown,
At thy approach shall fast retreat.

Come, thou sweet nymph, divinely fair,
Give me to breathe the balmy air;
Send life through ev'ry glowing vein,
Then, worthy thee, thy praise I'll sing,
For ev'ry Muse is in thy train,
From these all earthly blessings spring.

AURAMANIA,
OR
"DIAMOND'S" DAUGHTER.

A Story of Thrilling Interest, Powerful Effects, and Exciting Situations.

BY MISS JOHANNA PRITCHARD.

[Entered according to act of Congress in the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

[Miss Pritchard has dramatized this work, and is performing it in her engagements throughout the country.]

CHAPTER XXV.
FORTUNE-TELLING.

Reader, do you think you understand the character of Auramania—the murdered Evangeline's unhappy offspring, the fruit of a mistaken marriage, this child who inherits all her father's love of gold without his artistic taste?

Still, like him was she—mad for gold, gold mad! For hours would she sit alone in her chamber, playing with the leaden box and the diamond wealth within as a child would with a new toy, until, forgetting all but what she gazed upon, her life seemed a dream. In these moments of madness she would clasp the treasure to her breast, her soft brown eyes looking far off into the distance, while her lips would breathe but two words:

"Gold! Diamonds!"

It was not until the voice of the gentle idiot at her feet, singing her simple song, fell upon her ear, that she would arouse from this fatal lethargy. Ah! it is almost impossible to define the antagonistic feelings with which this girl battled. Her life was a constant prayer. From her soul she could not hide the truth. A living lie was she in all she sought to be. Yet was she, who stole into a miser's hovel in the dead of night, and robbed him of his gold. A workhouse girl was she, who had spent ten years of her life in pauperism. A convict was she; for ten long, dreary, weary years had her tender feet treadmill'd their way within the prison walls. A criminal was she, upon whose life a price had been set. Hunted down was she by a living fiend, who, should he catch her, would with relentless hate drag her through the open streets, a murderess in her heart—a murderess she, for without a pang his cursed life she'd take, wretched, nameless outcast was she, who labored to blot out the past by a great atonement—the past, which haunted her saintlike life, pointing with skeleton fingers at her pure breast, as a dagger in each of the chestnuts love which burned within, until all surrounding things a chaos seemed, and madness usurped her brain!

Wild, impulsive and mad was she,
Fun-loving, thoughtful, and sad.
Mad for gold, gold mad, was she,
Unselfish and charitable a soul as could be;
While other hearts did she break,
Love, peace, and forgiveness would she impart,
Amidst the wealthy throng she stood,
While she'd dream of high fate and fallen's good,
Down at her feet did princes kneel,
While her heart was cold, cold as steel;
Alone, with her leaden box did she
Wish the fury hit its foe.

Auramania! Was she really mad? At intervals, yes.

* * * * * * *

It was on the same day that Betty Nightingale arrived at Lord Strafford's, that Madame Bachan received visitors. The antique furniture had been transferred to London, and the workhouse girl reclined gracefully on her cushioned chair, in georgeous robes of velvet and satin, with the signs of the seddice worked with silver and studded with diamonds. A perfect disguise indeed. Who could even dream that this aristocratic old lady with the wavy silver locks was the young and beautiful Florence De Corse!

The poor idiot, who had failed of late, this day was privileged to be with her. Ah, it was a lovely picture, but pitiful, to see this old man lying at her feet, while the red light of the fire shone bright upon the twain. He gazed into her face with a devotion indescribable, his beautiful features retaining their youthful simplicity, his white locks floating around, while he wailed his simple song, the only song he ever sang. As she sat and listened, she prayed—prayed, as she ever did, for the souls of the unfortunates—prayed that she might be spared to atone for the terrible past. She thought of the poor girl for whom she had last night sought in vain, and determined that this night should not pass without finding her. Jill's den was the most likely place, and there she'd go to-night. With all her wealth, this day she felt more wretched, more lonely; a strange foreboding of coming evil crept around her heart; even the simple song of Shadow's failed to soothe her.

Thus, as she sat, came a soft rap at the door. She started up quickly and opened it.

"Who is there? who is there?" she asked abruptly.

"Is this Madame Bachan's?" said a soft voice.

"Yes, yes; come in, come in. Come in, I say, if you are coming. Don't keep me waiting."

She spoke in the same abrupt tone, which rather frightened the visitor.

"Oh, I am coming; I am not afraid," she replied timidly.

"Afraid? If you are, you had better stay out."

"But I am not afraid," said the young girl as she entered.

"Well, now that you are here, what do you want? Take a seat, take a seat," she said authoritatively, as the visitor stood looking around in surprise and admiration.

The young girl did not heed the invitation. She looked wonderingly upon the idiot, whose eyes were closed in gentle slumber.

"Old, poor old man!" she exclaimed. "He must be dreaming of angels. Is he ill?" She turned to the fortune-teller as she addressed her, and stood amazed and respectful before the grand old lady.

This was not at all what the visitor had expected. Of course it was to meet a very ugly, decrepit woman, in miserable house, with a pack of cards. We do not wonder at her surprise to find the witch elegantly attired, while all around bespoke wealth and luxury.

"Crippled," answered Auramania, evidently annoyed at the behavior of the girl. "Your business, your business?"

The young lady became aware of her rudeness, and replied quickly "I beg your pardon. You are she fortune-teller, I believe."

"Well, did you come to tell me that?" This was said in the perfect tones of the true Madame Bachan.

"I want information about a robbery, madame."

"Ah, that's coming to the point." She took up a handsome pack of cards and began shuffling them, while the visitor continued:

"A few weeks ago, our plate closet was broken into and robbed to the amount of two hundred pounds."

The words were scarcely out of the girl's mouth, when the eyes of Auramania gleamed with a strange and cunning light. She seemed to exult within an inward joy, as she caught the girl by the wrist and spoke quickly as mysteriously:

"Two hundred pounds? My charge is one hundred pounds for recovering the stolen goods. I work for gold—did I not name. Ha, ha! you can't fool me—not me, at me. No, no, no—not me!"

"You must settle that with my father," said the girl, somewhat alarmed. "There's his card."

She almost snatched the card out of her hand, and read eagerly:

"Lord Nightingale Woodbury Manor. 'Tis well. When I have the money down in my palm, the plate shall be restored." he arose and was about to go to the door to let her visitor go, saying at the same time: "So our business is ended." But to the fortune-teller's surprise she girl stopped her excitedly, exclaiming:

"No, madame, no; it ended yet—"

"Ah! Another robery?"

"Yes, yes!"

"Ah! Is it as profitable, eh?" She watched anxiously for the answer.

"Aye, and more."

"Good, good!" she did delightedly. "What now has been stolen?"

"A heart!"

Had the visitor struck her, the fortune-teller could not have recoiled more suddenly, while the expression upon her face changed to sadness. Trembling with emotion, Betty Nightingale caught the satin robe of the fortune-teller.

"Woman, tell me my fotune! Tell me if you can restore to me my heart. my lover, my happiness!"

The pitiful, imploring tones of the young girl disturbed the sleeping Shadow. Seeing his Evangeline's head drooped upon her breast, he crawled to her side, uttered a cry of pain, and sank at her feet.

"Ah!" continued Betty, seeing the changed look upon her face, "you pity me—you can help me?"

But Auramania, strugging with the awakened feelings for the girl, drew back, saying:

"Away, girl! There's no pity here. I can restore your stolen goods, but not your stolen heart. Go, go."

"There is pity in your voice!" cried the girl, still clutching the satin robe. "You are a great woman. All London rings with your prophecies. Oh, don't send me away! You have not heard my story yet!"

"Your story is old, girl. You have loved and been deceived!" The fortune-teller turned to hide the tears of pity which sprang to her eyes.

"Oh, it is of *that* I would know," implored the lovely flower—"whether I have been deceived by him, or have deceived myself."

"How, girl?"

"We were educated together. By his actions I was led to believe that he felt the love that lived in my own breast. To-day I have been cruelly awakened. My dream of happiness is past, for tomorrow night he will ask another to become his wife!"

Auramania was interested now, for she saw a real sorrow in the girl's story.

"How can I help you, girl?" she asked. Betty fell upon her knees, and with tears rolling down her fair face, and a trembling voice, she sobbed out:

"You can tell me if he loves this woman. Might he not have been fascinated by her great beauty, while his heart is still mine? For like a meteor she came and flashed upon the eyes of men, dazzling them with her bewildering loveliness. Oh, tell me if he loves her—if she has given him her maiden love, as I have—for the world doubts the purity of this woman's heart, this Florence De Corse!"

The cards fell from the fortune-teller's hands. With sudden passion she grasped the young girl's wrist and dragged her to that part of the room where the red glare of the firelight fell best upon her. She held the frightened girl with a firm hold. At last, gazed passionately into her face, she cried with bitterness:

"The world doubts the purity of this woman's heart? Shame! shame! O world! O ruined soul! O desolate heart! where, oh where, shall I find truth?" Thrusting the girl away in anger, she cried: "Begone, girl! Begone, I say!"

As the wailing bitterness fell from her lips in her own sublime and natural tones, the girl looked with surprise and fear upon her. But, wonderingly, she made a last appeal.

"Woman, I will give you gold!"

Gold! It was an unfortunate word for the visiter to utter at that moment. In a wild, maddened state, Auramania seemed to understand. This girl had dared to love the man she herself worshiped; this girl, trembling before her, believed that Maurice Strafford loved and was beloved by the woman whose purity was doubted; and that she had come to her to offer gold to break their hearts. Gold! which had been the curse of her life. With uncontrolled passion she raised her hand to strike her, when the savior of her life, the simple idiot, sprang forward and caught the upraised arm, and she shrunk back, crying:

"Curses upon your gold! Curses, curses!"

But sweet, innocent Shadow, whose gentle gaze had ever subdued her fiercest passions, drew the quivering arm around his neck, and spoke so sorrowfully and wanderingly that Betty Nightingale listened, and wept silently.

"Speak gently to my poor mother, for they buried her under the cold snow, in a deep, deep hole. Evangeline, don't speak cross to poor Shadow!" He drew himself up, and rested upon her bosom.

At the very first sound of his voice she became soothed. The mild look from his soft blue eyes calmed the raging passion within. Impulsively, she folded him to her heart, and raised her eyes to Heaven as she cried:

"I thank Thee! I thank Thee! For here is truth, innocence and purity! Rest, weary head, rest," she added, as she pressed her lips to his silver locks.

She was quite calm now, and saw before her only a lovely girl, deceived and broken-hearted. She turned kindly to Betty Nightingale, who stood in amazement, looking on as her tears flowed.

"Girl, give me my cards. Bring that cushion and sit here beside me, while I look into the past and the future of Florence De Corse."

Joyfully Betty placed the cards in the fortune-teller's hands, and, drawing the cushion near, sat quietly by her side and waited.

As Auramania gazed into the eyes of Betty Nightingale, she read that she knew nothing of the misery of the world, and that her young life was wrapped up in the love she bore Maurice; while instinctively she knew, without a word, that a secret existed between them, that Maurice's heart was all her own. But no triumph filled her breast. She never could be his. A fearful gulf which could not be bridged separated them forever. It was a mad, vain dream, which must be torn from her breast, no matter what she should suffer. Alas, poor child!

Low she bent her head over the cards, as she slowly shuffled them, while before her eyes passed the wretchedness of the days gone by, and her voice was soft and mournful:

"Girl, there is no language dark and dismal enough to express the misery this dark-haired woman endures. Reared in gloom, privation, sorrow—"

"Florence De Corse!" exclaimed the listener. The speaker heeded not, but spoke on:

"For ten years this woman never shed a tear. They were drained from her eyes by the lash. She was never young, never happy; like her youth, her heart was dumb and cold. She gazed upon the sun without feeling its warmth, and laughed in mockery as the refulgent moon darted its silver rays through her prison bars."

"Prison bars!" murmured Betty, believing the woman had gone mad, as she listened to the mournful strain which seemed to wail out with an infernal agony from the lips of the workhouse girl. Auramania stood, she looked upon her, while into her heart a deep pity stole, as she sighed and thought, "Alas! she's mad!"

"This woman, whose past was a living death, now ranks amongst the noblest—"

At these words the young girl stared. "After all, perhaps she is not mad."

"Whose hollow hearts she reads too well. At last came one whose heart was pure, whose soul was noble. This dark-haired woman, who had sworn to be revenged upon the world for the wrongs she had endured, loved, not with the gentle love which fills thy breast, girl, but like her own untamed spirit she loved to madness, to idolatry. She hid the fury of her love from his eyes, for she has sworn to tear his image from her heart, even though her life-strings crack."

Betty Nightingale was weeping bitterly now, for it had become impressed upon her heart that the fortune-teller was not mad, but spoke the sad history of Florence De Corse.

"Ah, is it possible that this beautiful lady, of whom the world talks so much, is the wretched creature whose past and future you have read? Poor woman, poor woman!"

"You weep," said Auramania. "You pity her! Still, you would rob her of her first joy—the only man she ever loved, the only soul she ever will love!"

"No, no!" cried Betty Nightingale, now convinced of the cruelty it would be to rob this woman of the only happiness in the future life before her. "No, no. I will return to my home, and forget I ever loved anything dearer than my gray-haired father."

She sprang to the door; but the fortune-teller held her back, while she prophecied in tones so changed that the young girl stood in awe before her.

"'Tis not thy fate, girl. These cards never lie. He thou lovest will be thy husband, while Florence de Corse will die a lonely wanderer on the face of the earth!"

She staggered and almost fell, as the prophetic words issued from her lips. The young girl rushed to her aid, but she waved her back with a queenly dignity, as she said: "Do not heed me. Go! To-morrow night, at the ball, the fortune-teller's prophecy will come to pass."

She stood by the firelight, while Betty thought she had never seen a picture more beautiful than that old, unfortunate woman made, standing in the centre of the antique room, with her finger resting on the pack of cards.

Now the idiot, who had watched the young girl weeping, pitied her, and came between them.

"Don't cry, little girl; Shadow don't cry, mother. I thought it was only poor boy Shadow that cried. Hush! hush!" he said softly, "and I'll rock you to sleep." Falling upon the soft carpet, he sang his simple song. As he sang, a loud knock startled him.

"Master's coming!" he cried in fear, "Master's coming!" and he crept quickly under the table as the door opened and Lord and Lady Strafford, Maurice and Lord Clifton entered the room. Betty ran into her aunt's arms, while Auramania started back, but only for an instant.

"Ha, ha!" she laughed, assuming the tones of Madame Bachan—"more business, more business."

"Ah!" said Sir George, "the madcap is here, is she? See, she's as pale as a ghost." Then, turning politely to Madame Bachan, he bowed low. "You are the renowned Madame Bachan, I presume?"

"Yes, yes; I am the witch. Come and have your fortunes told. I'll read you the past, present and future. I can give you charms for loving—"

"Ah!" said Lord Clifton, advancing to her side. "Charms for hating; to make the old young, the young old. All this can I do, for gold—pure, shining gold."

The whole party was struck with the luxurious mystery which pervaded the room.

It was with a great effort that the workhouse girl recovered her composure, while her beloved was there! Her heart beat wildly as she thought: Would he desire to know if Florence De Corse loved him? No sooner had the thought crossed her mind, than he stepped forward from the rest, offering her a guinea to tell him the name of his future wife.

"Ha, ha, ha!" laughed the indignant fortune-teller, "is the love of Florence De Corse worth only a golden guinea?" As she spoke she dashed the gold from his hand to the floor. The party, surprised at the woman's strange conduct, looked more eagerly around her, while Maurice, excited by hearing the name of his heart's idol breathed by this strange creature, caught her by the dress, and in trembling voice begged to be answered one more question.

"Will the lady you mention ever become my wife?"

The whole house girl, and the disguise, gazed silently upon them all, then cunningly held out her hand to the young man for money, which he quickly placed in it. She still shook her head.

"I'll give ten guineas to know that," exclaimed Lord Clifton, while his face became of a sickly hue, as he dropped the gold into the palm of the woman's hand.

"I am interested here," said Lord Strafford, adding ten more guineas to the little pile.

But the fortune-teller, whose eyes now beamed with a strange light, still shook her head. Young Maurice grew impatient. Throwing into her hand twenty guineas more, he cried:

"There—will that do, woman?"

"Yes; that will do," she laughed. "Fifty guineas to know if Florence De Corse will become your wife." She drew a card from the pack and held it up before them, and with her finger placed upon it, she spoke in an emphatic and a solemn voice:

"Never! never! never! My prophecy will come to pass."

A smile of triumph passed the lips of Lord Clifton, while a sharp pain struck through the heart of Maurice Strafford. The interview was becoming unpleasant, and Lady Strafford begged of them to depart.

"No, no," said Lord Strafford; "not till she has given me a remedy for my gout."

"Ha! ha! ha!" laughed Auramania, who felt the necessity of acting Madame Bachan to the letter, for Lord Clifton had suddenly started, and was still keeping his eye upon her. "Ha! ha! Here, take one of these every day for a week, and you will no longer be troubled with the gout."

She handed him a small box, which he was about to take from her hand, when she shook her head and laughed again, as she said:

"Fifty guineas."

"Egad," said Lord Strafford, "it these cure me, I'll send you a present of a hundred more. Come, puss," he continued, turning to Betty, whose face was as white as a lily. "She has taken all the bright smiles away from your face, at any rate."

With these words Lord and Lady Strafford, followed closely by Betty, ceremoniously departed, while Maurice and Lord Clifton lingered in the doorway.

"Clifton," said Maurice, "it seems to me I've heard that voice before."

"Upon honor, *that's* just struck me."

"Quick, quick," said the fortune-teller abruptly, "shut the door, shut the door."

"Woman," said Clifton, as he closed the door, "you are mysterious. "I fear I shall have to set the detectives to work."

TO BE CONTINUED.

FALSE EYES.—A French paper gives a detailed account of the manufacture of false eyes in Paris, from which the curious fact appears that the average sale per week of eyes intended for the human head amounts to 400. One of the leading dealers in this article carries on the business in a saloon of great magnificence; his servant has but one eye, and the effect of any of the eyes wanted by customers is conveniently tried in this servant's head, so that the customer can judge very readily as to the appearance it will produce in his own head. The charge is about $16 per eye. For the poor there are second-hand visual organs, which have been worn for a time and exchanged for new ones; they are sold at reduced prices, and quantities are sent off to India and the Sandwich Islands.

A TOUCHING INSTANCE of the courage and fidelity of dogs is given in the story of the late assassination of Major Macdonald, at Michinee. The murderers, after they had brought that officer to the ground by a shot in the leg, rushed up and finished their bloody work with swords. They wished to cut off his head as a trophy, but they had been so worried by the Major's dog that ere they could accomplish their object they were driven off by friendly villagers. When the latter came up the faithful dog was found cut to pieces and lying dead by the side of the master it had so stoutly and devotedly defended.

CLIPPER VARIETIES.

Comprising Ballads, Songs and Dances, Comic Songs, Old Bills, etc.

WRITTEN AND COLLATED EXPRESSLY FOR THE CLIPPER.

BURNT CORK OPERA.
"Bone Squash Diable." New Version.

SCENE—*Front of old cabin, with day beyond—well and sweep L. H. A bridge.*

BONE SQUASH *appears on bridge with banjo.*

BONE *sings:* O come out, Sal, wake up, Sal!
Old dad has to markit gone,
Wid him baskit on his arm
And his hat and gaiters on;
By your side Bone Squash is sighin',
Eyes rolled up like dock a dyin';
Luff me hear dat voice replyin'—
Pull de latsh and let me in.

FRISKY SAL *coming from cabin sings:*
Old gal's got her f'nin' done—
Lies on de floor dere full of rum
She can't hear de banjo's sound
For de flies a-buzzin' round.

BOTH.—High old day! High old day!
While de cat's asleep de mice will play! [*They hug.*]

SAL.—Brush your ha'r and look your pooty,
All de yaller folks and sooty's
Comin' here to-day hot foot
For to press each dandy's suit.

BONE.—All de sect I care to press
Is my darlin's lubliness. [*Squeeze her.*]

SAL (*Recitative*).—Listen, and to me gib ear now.
Once, on de story ob dis house was haunted
By a wood sawyer what ran up a bill for washin',
And is de middle ob de night ieverated,
When by his perpendicular roof my daddy cauft him,
And in de rippin' water headlong chuckt him.
Bill Jinkins he was call'd.

BONE.—If for a washbill he went up de spout,
He was a *washed Bill*, sure, when he come out!

SAL.—Well, den, he saw de *drirt*, and so must you;
Bone Squash mus' 'pare to play de bugaboo,
And when den dey's in de midst of all de fun,
We'll raise a hoodoo and den cut and run.

BONE—*Aria.*—When lubbers plot, papas take care!
Dere's mischief lurkin' in de air,
And dere's a spirit lingerin' nigh
To make all base pretenders fly.

BOTH.—When lubbers plot, etc.

[*She lowers him into the well with hinse. A splash in the water is heard.*]

SAL.—Hold on, my Squash, don't lose your grap;
I thought for sure dat somefin drap.
[*Music without.*]

AIR—SAL.

Happy, happy, happy swains, 'long de roads deyre comin',
Bearing on deyre fairy guitars a serenomin',
Soon deir heels, a sloshin' round, will be tearin' up de ground.

Music—a fully crowd of 'sucks and demsels, with all sorts of instruments, escorting OLD DAD, *who has an immense basket of pigs, chickens, and other vegetables on his shoulder.*

CHORUS.—Let us haste to de wedding,
Wid our top-knots well greas't,
And put in our claims
For de queen ob de feast.

DAD [*Dropping his basket on the ground by* FRISKY SAL *and embracing her*]. My darter, kiss you fader.

SAL.—De farder off de better; see, my foot
Is all de more handsomish out of shape.

DAD.—Call dat a foot?
More like a hippopotamuse's snoot.
Here, gal, here's what I has ake de butcher's man,
And Jim dat jigs for eels, and Tar Heel Dan,
And Scip de carpet shaker, and ole Mose,
And Lijah Higgins, de leader ob your beaus!
They bow, make their grecians and take places.

Enter DRUSILLA, *de* OLD MOR, *fuddled, with a bottle of old gin, from cabin.*

DRU.—Luff de old gal how a bows,
De way she'll foot it isn't slow;
Den pour hup summ nicks slow—
Clar' de track for Drusy!

[*Dances and falls, and is rolled off R. H. While the scene proceeds, a table has been laid and a jug placed on it.*]

DAD.—De elf ob de bride an de next ring on hand;
Him's de best dat de most ready money kin stand!
[*They drink.*]
Nex' to shake for de bride, an' de chap gets de pool
Him shall take her, shall take her, his own preshus jew'l!
[*They throw. A shout.*]

FAT JACK.—Hi-i! friends, wish me joy—de bride am mine!

TAR HEEL.—I claim a tie.

DAD.—De only tie de marridge tie to-night.
But him dat would to Sal assert de right
Must wid de ghost in yonder chamber lie!
[*General consternation. Hi-ri-as ghost of* BILL JINKINS *rises from water.* GHOST OF BILL.
I claim dat gal by de fust claim off all,
By de ring on her finger I put on at de ball!
[*Seizes her.*]

Chorus—Shoo, debbil, shoo!
We'll turn de Croton hose upon you,
Set ole Parson Johnson on ye,
Wid his exorcisin' stun ye,
Shoo, debbil, shoo!

[*They ring the bells, clash the plates and blow horns, strike the banjo, bones, etc., while chasing him around.*]

CAVATINUM—SAL.

Bone Squash Diable! come to your lub;
My han' to your keeping long since I hab gub;
O come, or I'll flummix and fade from your sight
Like a star as it drops from de brow ob de night!

GHOST OF BONE SQUASH (*from wi-ll*).
I come, I come, from my far spirit-home (*rise*),
Wid a claim dat I fancy will stagger you some!
[*Pyrotechnic* BILL *a paper.*]

Chorus—'Tis Bill Jinkins' wash bill,
Come, come, pony up!
Oh, he did de debbil
You surely shill sup!

BILL.—Dat settles my hash, for de bill I can't pay,
And now my old vomit I'm forced to unveil
[*Sinks in a flash of red fire.* BONE SQUASH *seizes* FRISKY SAL *and rises with her to the realms of eternal bliss, amid uproar and final chorus.*]

CURTAIN.

A GIGANTIC COMBINATION OF THIRTY-THREE YEARS AGO.

"And where were you in those days?" Occasionally, in the past, some enterprising manager would express from the old beaten track of economy, and bring before the public such an array of talent as had never previously been gathered together. Below we present the opening bill of the "New National Theatre," Philadelphia, for the Fall season of 1840. The theatre occupied the site on which now stands the Continental Hotel. Some of the list of company and the cast, it will be seen that the combination was very strong, embracing names that have since shown as leading lights in tragedy, comedy, music, and the dance. Among the names is that of Wm. Quayle, one of the sweetest ballad-singers of his time. He was one of the principal attractions at the "levy concerts," then so popular in Philadelphia. He died several years ago. The history of the house appears to be that the bill have long since passed away, "but their works do live after them." For this interesting memento of the New National we are under obligations to Mr. Charles W. Kemble of South Fifth-avenue, this city:

NEW NATIONAL THEATRE,
CHESTNUT STREET, NEAR NINTH.

Boxes, lower circle, 75 cents; second tier, or family circle, 50 cents; third tier, 50 cents; pit, 37 cents; colored gallery, 50 cents.

This elegant dramatic temple will open for the season on Monday, Aug. 31, 1840, with a company of unequaled talent.

Mr. Richings, from the Park Theatre, New York, his first appearance in Philadelphia; Mr. John R. Scott of this city, the celebrated tragedian; Mr. James Thorne, late manager of the Cincinnati, Vicksburg and St. Louis theatres, his first appearance in Philadelphia; Mr. Shaw, late of the Park Theatre, New York, his first appearance in Philadelphia; Mr. Whiting, late of the Tremont Theatre, Boston; Mr. Graham, from Theatre Royal, Edinburgh, his first appearance in America; Mr. Neafie, from the National and Park Theatres, N. Y.; Mr. W. E. Burton, for a few nights in this city, Mr. C. Porter of this city, Mr. Beckett, from the Charleston Theatres; Mr. Brooks, from the New York Theatres, his first appearance; Mr. Quayle of this city; Mr. Herbert, from Baltimore; Mr. Oakey of New York, his first appearance in Philadelphia; Master Reed, the juvenile tragedian; Mr. Van Slavern of the city; Mr. Stafford, from New York, his first appearance; Mr. Boulard, from Charleston, his first appearance in Philadelphia; Mr. Cushman, from the Park Theatre, New York; Miss Cushman, from the Park Theatre, New York, her first appearance in Philadelphia; Miss S. Cushman, from the same theatre; Miss Melton, from the St. Charles Theatre, New Orleans, her first appearance in Philadelphia; Miss Eliza Petrie of Southern and Western celebrity; Miss Porter of this city, Miss Lee and Miss Emma Ince, the popular dancers; Mrs. Herbert of the Baltimore Theatre; Miss Jones, from the St. Charles Theatre, New Orleans, her first appearance here; Miss Fanny Ince of this city; Miss Wilkinson, from the New York Theatres; Mrs. Brooks, from the New York Theatres, her first appearance in Philadelphia; Mrs. Beckett, Mrs. Ferrers, Miss Collingbourne, Miss Flannagan, Miss M. Flannagan, Mrs. Wilkins, Mrs. Wilkins.

The Orchestra embodies the best musical talent in the country. Composer and Director, Professor Woolf from Mobile; Chorus Master, Mr. Dugan from the Park National, New York; First Violins, Mr. Keyser of this city, and Mr. Wolfe; Second Violins, Mr. Hennings and Herr L. Schubert; Tenors, Mr. Dugan and Mr. J. Woolf; Double Bass, Signor Canabari; Violoncello, Mr. Cottington; Flutes, Signor Jose Rametti; Clarionettes, Herr Schubert and Herr Harman; Oboe, Signor Antonio Ribas; Trombone, Herr Bachman; Horns, Herr Heinicke and Mr. Gunther; Bassoon, Mr. T. Rink; Trumpet, Herr Haslar; Orpholcyde, Herr Condorffer; Drums, Mr. Winemore.

Will the lady you mention ever become my wife?"

On Monday, October 18, "London Assurance" and "Fra Diavolo" will be performed by MISS LEE. After which, Rossini's Overture to La Gazza Ladra. To conclude with the Farce of

THE LABORATORY, OR AN OLIVER.

The Hon. Alfred Highflyer.....Mr. Richings
Sir Mark Chase.....Mr. Thorne
Wills in Song of "The Good Old English Gentleman."
Mr. Selbourne.....Mr. Shaw
Fixture.....Mr. Placide
Gamekeeper.....Mr. Boulard
Miss Maria Darlington.....Miss Cushman
with the song "When Harmony Wakens."
Mrs. Selbourne.....Miss S. Cushman
Mrs. Fixture.....Mrs. Herbert

Doors open at seven o'clock. Commence at half past seven.

Stage Manager, Mr. P. Richings; Acting Manager, Mr. Burton; Prompter, Mr. Ferrers; Treasurer and Box Bookkeeper, Mr. W. H. Russell of this city; Ballet Master, Mr. Oakey of New York.

The scenery is entirely new, from the pencils of those celebrated American artists, Mr. J. R. Smith of this city, and Mr. Heinicke of New York.

The drop curtain, the American Flag, is painted by Mr. Heilge; the act-drop, an Italian Villa, by Mr. Smith.

The decorations of the Audit ry and Proscenium designed and executed by Mr. Foster. The architecture by Mr. Haviland. The machinery by Mr. Mackintosh. Stage carpenters, Messrs. Tomlinson & Hatch. The properties by Mr. Field. The wardrobe by Mr. Keyser and assistants. The gas fittings by Mr. Newton. The elegant cut-glass chandelier, by Messrs. Cornelius of Chestnut street.

An active police force, consisting of six efficient officers, under the charge of High Constable Bianey, will attend every evening of performance.

The saloons of the first, second and third tiers of boxes are large and capacious.

The lower tier or dress-circle saloon is under the charge of Messrs. Parkinson, Confectioners of Chestnut street, who will supply ice-creams, tea, coffee, lemonade, and all other refreshments with their usual ability.

Withdrawing rooms, cloak rooms, and private saloons for ladies, furnished with every accommodation, are attached to the lower-tier saloons.

Private boxes may be had nightly or for the season. Proscenium or stage boxes may also be engaged. Orchestra seats $1 each.

The list of stars engaged at this theatre will be published in a few days. It embraces nearly every performer of eminence likely to visit this country during the ensuing season—all announcements to the contrary notwithstanding.

THE LITTLE ONES ASLEEP.

BY ARTHUR W. FRENCH.

When the day at last, declining
Brings the peaceful eventide,
When the clouds with golden lining
All the beauties sunbeams hide,
Then the heart will fondly cherish
Memories so sweet and deep,
Happy thoughts that ne'er will perish
Of the little ones asleep.

Chorus—Fast asleep beneath the daisies,
Never more to smile or weep,
While we whisper o'er the praises
Of the little ones asleep.

Summer flowers may bud and blossom,
Happy birds will come again,
But we never more shall listen
To the children's glad refrain—
For their dimpled hands are lying
Where the mossy mound never wakes or weeps,
And our hearts are ever sighing
For the little ones asleep.
Chorus—Fast asleep beneath the daisies, etc.

ENTERTAINMENTS IN BOSTON IN 1765.

Below are copies of advertisements which appeared in *The Boston Chronicle* of 1765. The dates of the entertainments were Feb. 22 and Nov. 7. Dr. Cooper's Mesgrave-house named in the last ad. was the old Brattle street Church. To Mr. E. B. Gould of Boston we tender our thanks for these reminiscences:

FOR THE ENTERTAINMENT OF THE PUBLIC.
Monday, Wednesday and Friday nights,
A complete set of
ARTIFICIAL FIGURES,
representing divers masquerade characters,
will be exhibited by
JOSEPH GIBBS,
at the house of Mr. John Moore.

To which will be added the tragical story of "The Babes in the Wood."

Tickets to be had at said house at three shillings, lawful money.

N. B.—Any gentlemen and ladies that chuse to have a private dance are desired to apply to said Gibbs.

THIS is to acquaint the gentlemen and ladies
that a
CONCERT OF MUSIC
will be performed
on Monday at six o'clock in the evening at the Music Hall in Brattle street, opposite Dr. Cooper's Meeting-house. After the concert is over, the gentlemen and ladies may have a ball till eleven o'clock. Tickets may be had of Thos. Chase near Liberty tree, at Two shillings, lawfull money, or one shilling and six pence stirling each.

CHINESE SONG.

THE CHILESTIAN YANKEE.
BY AH SIN.
WITH MUSICAL ACCOMPANIMENT.

Mi tellee stlange stoly—beyond the big seas
Dwell the Melican men, called Chilestian Yankees—
Nice Melican man, talkee much belly sweet,
Him say Mi some punkins and cannot be beat,
And leckon and guess, and plenty lies spin.
Tinky tinky, tum tum, ti ti, chow chow, chop chop, chin chin.

This nice Melican man belly fond of good teas,
He say him conbelt all the heathen Chinesees,
So he send missionalies, much cashee and lum—
The loot called gin seng, and the dlug opium,
And when we no tladee he plug musa begin.
Tinky tinky, tum tum, ti ti, chow chow, chop chop, chin chin.

A stlong Melican man ask mi buckee small game—
Mi no undelstand, and he findee flat tame—
This honest Bill Rye thinkee cashee to get,
But catchee a Taltal, you ebly time bet;
But clube became dlumps and nice Melican win.
Tinky tinky, tum tum, ti ti, chow chow, chop chop, chin chin.

In 'Flisco the Yankees hab law belly loose,
And thleaten too muchee cook Chineeman's goose,
While handy Judge Lynch, who lives nigh Yuba Dam,
Says the Heathen Chinee will bulst up Uncle Sam,
And he hab got a notion cul pig tails to thin.
Tinky tinky, tum tum, ti ti, chow chow, chop chop, chin chin.

Which is why Mi maintain that Confucius' command
Should be teachee a lule in the Melican land,
And if made to skedaddle to place we belong,
Eby Yankee must git from Canton and Hong Kong,
Cause Chinaman nebel jin back on his biz.
Tinky tinky, tum tum, ti ti, chow chow, chop chop, chin chin.

"AFRICAN GLEN," IN THE BOWERY.

Among some olden-time clippings contributed by Mr. A. A. Simmons of Coeymans, Albany Co., N. Y., is the following advertisement of a show given in the Bowery between Bayard and Canal streets, in the year 1827:

ADMISSION, ONLY 25 CENTS.

Now open at the ZOOLOGICAL INSTITUTE, 37 Bowery, just arrived from London, the AFRICAN GLEN;

Or, Lions in their Native Haunts.

This exhibition is universally allowed by the many thousands who have visited it as one of the most interesting sights in New York. Among the various attractions will be found the following: An immense Panoramic Painting covering 1,000 sq. ft., portraying with the utmost fidelity the extremely romantic and novel scenery of South Africa.

A Wounded Elephant attacking its Pursuers.

A Tent in the Bechuana Country, on which are erected 17 Huts, occupied by as many native families.

A Missionary Station in Caffreland, belonging to the Glasgow Society.

A Missionary Station in the same country, belonging to the Wesleyan Society.

The Massacre of an English Party by the Natives.

Caffre Chiefs deliberating on War.

A Wild Pass through the Mountains.

Table Bay and Cape of Good Hope.

The entire scene is through an Artificial Glen, on one side of which is represented a scene in the Desert, with the commencement of a storm; whirlwinds and clouds of sand rising in the distance, the whole of which is most correctly rendered still more imposing by the introduction of thousand Birds, Wild Beasts, and Reptiles, apparently alive.

Open from 10 in the morning till 10 in the evening.
Admission only 25 cents. Children half-price.

IF I ONLY HAD THE DIMES.

A TOUCHING BALLAD BY F. C. O'SULLIVAN.

Oh, my darling she hath left me,
And her little form has fled
Far away to Saratoga,
With her homely cousin Ed.;
I am weeping sad and lonely,
For she promised many times
She'd be a loving wife to me
If I only had the dimes.

Chorus—Oh, how I wish that I was rich,
I'd have such lovely times;
I'd recistrate at Saratoga,
If I only had the dimes.

Ever since my love has left me
I've been sick as I can be;
One doctor says it's choleree,
Another says it's the hydrophob,
I'd have ferocious times;
But the doctors say they'd cure me
If I only had the dimes.
Chorus—Oh, how I wish that I was rich, etc.

A BILL OF CHARGES.

MR. J. M. McDonald of Green River, Columbia Co., N. Y., contributes the following bill of charges, showing how they made out a "playbill" between three and four centuries ago in England:

At a play acted in May, 1511, on the feast of St. Margaret, the following disbursements were made as the charges of the exhibition:

	£	s.	d.
To musicians, for which, however, they were bound to perform three nights	0	5	6
For players, in bread and ale	0	3	1
For decorations, dresses and play-books	0	2	0
To John Hobbard, priest, and author of the piece.	0	2	8
For the place in which the representation was held	0	1	0
For furniture	0	0	8
For fish and bread	0	0	4
For painting three phantoms and devils	0	0	6
And for four chickens for

AQUATICS.

ROWING SPORT AT SPRINGFIELD

Yale Carries off All the College Prizes.

SPLENDID RACING AND IMMENSE CROWDS

John Biglin Victorious Over Ellis Ward.

BREAKDOWN OF THE CORNWALL SCULLER.

During the past week two important rowing events were decided at Springfield, Mass., and the interest felt by the public therein proved sufficient to attract to the city vast numbers of people, including many professional and amateur knights of the oar. First came the five-mile scullers' race between John Biglin and Ellis Ward, for five hundred dollars a side, which took place on Tuesday, 15th inst., and resulted in the defeat of Ward, who was taken suddenly ill after pulling a little more than a mile, and compelled to cease rowing. This was followed by the annual boating carnival of the Rowing Association of American Colleges, which was held on the 16th and 17th, and eclipsed in brilliancy any similar event which ever occurred upon American waters. It embraced three races, all of which were gallantly won by the representatives of Yale, who are thus victorious for the first time since 1865. Underneath will be found full and accurate reports of the several races from the pen of our special reporter, commencing with the sculling match between

JOHN BIGLIN AND ELLIS WARD.

HISTORY OF THE PRINCIPALS.

JOHN A. BIGLIN was born in Cambria County, one of the democratic strongholds of Pennsylvania, on the 30th of January, 1844, and is accordingly in his thirtieth year at present. His height, without his shoes, is 5 feet 9¾ inches, and on the day of the race he weighed as near as possible 163 pounds. He was a member of the old champion four-oared crew, and to his skill and power were due, as much as to any of his companions, the enduring fame which that band of oarsmen achieved. He has engaged in a number of single-scull races, the principal of which are herewith enumerated. On the 23d of October, 1866, he entered for the race on Saratoga Lake, which was won by John Mekeel, after one of the finest races ever witnessed. Bill Stevens came in second, and Gil Ward third, Biglin withdrawing when about halfway up the homestretch. On November 3d of the same year John pulled five miles against John McCready, of the Elysian Fields, Hoboken, and won as he pleased, Mac being pumped out at the end of the first mile. The stakes were $250 a side, and the time made was 39:40, Biglin rowing in the Gulick, built by McKay of Harlem. Biglin next defeated William H. Hayes of Brooklyn, in a race of 3¾ miles, off the Elysian Fields, Hoboken, Sept. 7, 1867, for $250 a side, in seventeen-feet working boats. On the 25th of Nov., same year, he pulled against John Mekeel, William H. Hayes, John Blew and his brother Barney in a sculling race which came off over the Elysian Fields course, three miles, and was won by Mekeel, Barney being second and John third. The race was decided on a foul. He next rowed a match, five miles, in working boats, with Frank Bell of City Island and James Walker, on the Battery course, June 15, 1869, for $50 and a gold watch, coming in first in 47:00 quite handily. He then rowed Fred. Sinzer, the race being of an impromptu character, for $70, five miles, off the Elysian Fields, July 13, same year; Biglin, although untrained, winning in 45:00. He next took part in a regatta held on the Harlem River on the 31st of August of that year, and, with Geo. Francis, won the double-scull race, seventeen-feet boats, five miles, in 34:51. The next match in which he engaged was with John Mekeel, for $300 a side, in seventeen-feet boats, five miles, off the Elysian Fields, Biglin proving triumphant in 39:04. In the regatta of the Empire City Rowing Club, September 6, 1870, he and John Blew rowed a dead heat for the first prize in the shell race, and on the 30th of the same month he appeared at the start in the inaugural regatta of the Manhattan Club, on the East River, and was beaten, the winner being Ellis Ward. Last season he was a member of the American crew which rowed in the international regattas at Halifax and Saratoga, and who, though not coming off victorious, proved themselves well worthy the steel of each and all of their competitors. At the Saratoga regatta he came in behind in the single-scull race, four miles, Ellis Ward being fourth. In the Winter of 1871-2 he and Barney challenged any two men in the world to row a pair-oared race, which challenge was accepted by Henry Coulter and Lewis Carll, of Allegheny City, Pa. The race was one of five miles, for $1,000 a side, and took place on the Schuylkill, at Philadelphia, May 20 of last year, the Biglins winning quite handily. On September 4 he pulled against William Hayes and Frank Bell in a five-miler at the regatta of the Friendship Club, winning easily. He also trained the winning crew in the University race at the College regatta. His next engagement was with his late opponent, Ward, and was a five-mile match, for $500 a side. It was rowed on the Hudson River, at Nyack, Sept. 19, Biglin winning by about four lengths in 39:06. The events not here alluded to were of no importance. As a single-oar puller or sculler there are few among our oarsmen more to be depended on than he, as, besides being skilful and experienced in the art, he is endowed with great strength and an iron-like constitution, presenting in appearance the perfect picture of an athlete.

ELLIS WARD was born in Newburgh, N. Y., twenty-five years ago, stands 5 feet 11¾ inches in height, and he lowered the scales at 148lb on the day. He has figured in a number of single-scull races during the past five years, generally with success. In a regatta at Bergen Point, N. J., Sept. 10, 1870, he defeated his late conqueror, Biglin, in a three-miler, for $100, and at the festival of the Manhattan Club, same year, he won the first prize, M. Glenny second, and W. Hayes third. On July 5, last year, he met James Ten Eyck, Gil. Ward and John Mekeel, at Newburgh, N. Y., and defeated them in a four-mile race, his time being 30:36. He next appeared at the regatta at Ingleside, Mass., July 21, 1871, and took first prize, vanquishing T. C. Butler, "Faudeen" Harrington, J. Ten Eyck and M. Hurley; time for the two miles, 14:43. On the 31st of August he was afterward matched with J. J. O'Leary, to row three miles, for $500 a side, on Lake Quinsigamond, Aug. 30, but O'Leary broke down in training and forfeited $100. Early the following Spring O'Leary made overtures for a four-mile match, upon the same conditions, which was made, and the men rowed on the 26th of June, when Ward achieved a most hollow victory. The manner in which Ellis walked away with this event, and the speed which he was reported to have shown, inspired his friends with still greater confidence in his great ability, some unhesitatingly expressing the belief that there was not an oarsman in the country who could compel him to lower his standard. He was then matched with John Biglin, the match growing out of a challenge issued on his behalf by Daniel Rudd, on July 13, articles being signed at THE CLIPPER office Aug. 22. In this race he was compelled to lower his colors, and he did not figure again in a race until the 15th inst.

THE PRESENT MATCH.

In the issue of this journal dated Feb. 22, Ellis signified his desire for another race with Biglin, to be rowed upon the same conditions, on the same water, and for the same amount as that of September last. To this John paid no attention, for the reason, as he subsequently stated, that no money had been deposited in support of Ward's offer. On March 17, Assemblyman Barney Biglin issued a challenge on behalf of his brother John, offering to match him against George Brown of Halifax, N. S., to row five or six miles, for $1,000 a side, at Springfield, Mass., about the time when $1,000 might thereafter be fixed upon for the College Regatta. In case of Brown's decision, the challenge was left open to anybody in the country upon the same terms. Upon observing this, Ward caused a formal counter-challenge to be inserted in a daily paper of this city, again daring John to measure sculls with him. This brought Biglin over office on the 21st of said month, when he announced his readiness to meet the Cornwallian on the water, leaving one hundred dollars to show that he meant it. On March 26 Ellis called upon us, in company with that thorough-going boating sport and constant backer of the Wards, Dick Risdon, who conferred the New York Sculler's century, and then stated that they desired to row on the day following the Collegiate Regatta, upon the same terms as those which governed their previous contest. We communicated with Biglin by mail at once, and the only objections made by him to the proposals of the opposite party were in regard to the naming of a certain time for the race, as there was a possibility of the College Convention selecting some other place than Springfield; and the stipulation that the race should come off on the day following the regatta, which did not suit him. Risdon and Ward did not insist upon these points, and March 29 the appended protocol was signed:

ARTICLES OF AGREEMENT entered into this 29th day of March, 1873, between John A. Biglin and Ellis Ward, who hereby mutually agree to row a scullers' match of five miles, in shell boats, in accordance with the following conditions, by which they mutually agree to be bound:

1. Said race shall be for the sum of $500 a side, and shall be rowed on the same water as that which may be selected for the annual College Regatta; the race to take place two days previous to the date fixed upon for said regatta—provided such day does not fall on a Sunday, in which case the race shall take place three days prior to the regatta day.

2. The men shall toss for choice of position before starting in the race, and the boats shall be started by the word "Go!" Said word to be given by the referee. The men shall row two-and-a-half miles and return; to start bow-and-bow, and time shall be taken when the bow of the leading boat crosses the line upon completion of the race. The start to be made between two and three o'clock P. M.

3. There shall be two stakeboats, anchored twenty-five yards apart, and each contestant shall turn his own stakeboat, from right to left.

4. Smooth water shall be required for the race; the condition of the water to be judged of and decided by the referee, who is hereby empowered to postpone the race until the next day, or the first favorable day thereafter, should the state of the water, in his opinion, be unsuitable for rowing on the day originally appointed therefor.

5. The referee to be chosen on the morning of the day fixed upon for the race, and his decision to be final in all cases of dispute.

6. No boat or boats in the interest of either principal shall be permitted to accompany the men around the course, and each contestant shall observe as nearly as possible a straight course.

7. It shall be considered a foul when, after the race has commenced, any competitor, by his oar, boat or person, comes in contact with the oar, boat or person of his opponent; and the man committing such foul shall be deemed to have lost the race.

8. The final stakeholder to be chosen at the time of putting up the last deposit, between the hours of 12 o'clock M. and 1 o'clock P. M.

In pursuance of this agreement the sum of $100 a side is now deposited in the hands of Frank Queen, Esq., who shall be temporary stakeholder. The second deposit, of $300 a side, to be posted on May 1, and the third and last, of $300 a side, on June 2, 1873. Each and all of these deposits to be made at the office of THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, not later than five o'clock P. M. on the days aforesaid; or either man failing shall forfeit the money deposited previously.

JOHN BIGLIN,
ELLIS WARD,
Per R. F. RISDON.
WITNESS: CHAS. M. COLVIN.

A few days subsequent to the making of the match the College Convention met and decided that the regatta should take place at Springfield, July 17, and at the time of staking the final deposit Commodore Benj. F. Brady was chosen stakeholder, to whom it was transferred the money. Upon learning that Ellis and John were negotiating for a match, and that the latter laid claim to the title of champion sculler, by virtue of his victory the preceding Fall, Henry Coulter, who had long been recognized as the incumbent of that enviable position, sent us a letter, in which he stated that he was prepared to defend the title against all comers, at the same time offering to put in $500 with as many scullers as aspired to the honors attaching thereto, the winner to take the entire amount and become undisputed champion. When his communication reached us the match had been made, but both John and Ellis evinced their willingness to admit him to the competition, provided he staked the necessary $300 to make the stakes even all around at the appointed time, May 1, all other scullers being denied admission, however. Coulter failed to have his money up in season, and thereupon Biglin refused to allow him to compete. Ward had been engaged to train the Amherst University crew and Biglin the Dartmouth College six, and about the 1st of June they entered upon their duties, at the same time preparing themselves for the struggle of the 15th. Both worked hard to attain perfection of condition, and in this they were successful, barring that Ward appeared a shade too fine. Both arrived at Springfield June 30, with their charges, and took up their quarters at farm-houses on the western side of the river, going over the course, either in their shells or in the six-oared boat, two or three times each day, besides taking abundance of other exercise calculated to lessen flesh and form muscle. In conversation neither indulged in boasting of his abilities compared with those of his rival, or calculated how many lengths he would certainly beat him in the five miles; but while neither affected to believe that the contest would not be one which would put him on his mettle and severely tax his powers, the countenance of each wore a look of quiet confidence which greatly assured his backers.

AT THE COURSE.

The fact that each man had defeated and been beaten by the other, together with the closeness of the race between them on the Hudson last year, caused this match to be invested with great interest, especially to New Yorkers, and the trains which arrived at Springfield on Monday and Tuesday morning brought large delegations from the metropolis and other parts of the Empire State, while Boston, Providence, Hartford and New Haven were well represented. An attempt was made to sell pools at Hubbard's club-room on Railroad avenue, but this aroused the virtuous indignation of the very moral officials of Springfield, and after a little business had been done on Monday evening a stop was put to the proceedings, to the infinite disgust of the auctioneer and those who wanted an opportunity to invest. The time set for the race was between two and three o'clock P. M., and at noon those who wanted to see it commenced the journey to the course, which lay two miles from the city. Vehicles of all kinds were in demand, applicants willingly paying heavy rates therefor, rather than tramp the distance. Many, however, either from lack of funds or inability to procure a conveyance, made the trip on foot. The starting-point was nearly a mile below the Agawam ferry landing on the western side of the river, and the most direct route was by way of the miserable little apology for a ferry-boat plying between the city and that truly rural spot; but to avoid the long, tedious delay in obtaining passage, many teams went by way of the bridge above, which involved a journey of about five miles. The majority of the sightseers stationed themselves opposite the place of starting, from whence an unobstructed view of the entire course was obtainable. Here was erected a pool stand, which was quickly surrounded by an eager crowd, and though the buyers of Biglin stock had to give odds of two to one, and sometimes more, betting was spirited, the pools, however, being generally small. Many persons were desirous of putting a little money on the representative of the Empire City, but were deterred from doing so by this state of the market, which was entirely unwarranted. None of those "solid" men who had on previous occasions backed Ellis heavily were on hand, and the friends he had there appeared to have lost confidence in his prowess, and were only induced to bet at all by the offer of such tempting odds. At the quarters of the Dartmouth College crew, about a quarter of a mile below, were congregated several hundred persons, mostly adherents of raw-boned John, whom we found chatting good-naturedly with a party of old chums, while his Modoc warriors were enjoying their *otium cum dig.* beneath the spreading branches of grand old trees, conspicuous among the latter-day fanciers from the metropolis were scattered among the throng. Toward five o'clock the wind, which had continued strong and squally, began to die away, and it was announced that the start would positively take place at 5.30, which brought a sigh of relief to the spectators, who sought out eligible places of observation.

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Upon the order being given, the men quickly donned their rowing costumes, stepped into their shells and pulled out to the referee's boat, a steam yacht called the Clyde. Biglin, who had won the toss for choice of position, took the inside, next to the western shore, and a few minutes past the appointed time the referee gave the signal and the boats were off. Ward got the best of the send-off by a quarter of a length, to which he added another half during the first couple of hundred yards, in the quick manner they pulled for half a mile, Ellis pulling more rapidly, but apparently with greater exertion than John. It was the latter's policy to allow his opponent to lead for the first third of the distance, and to those on shore it seemed that he was doing so, for it was patent to all that he was not doing his best. In the next quarter Ward took his adversary's water, but John threw extra power into a few strokes and lapped Ellis, taking the eastern side. As they came opposite the Amherst quarters, about a mile from the start, the students whom Ward had in training cheered him lustily, and he answered the cheer with a spurt, which sent him a yard farther ahead. It wasn't Biglin's purpose to allow him to get farther away if he could prevent it, however, and he replied to Ward's extra effort with such effect as to gain rapidly, at the same time sarcastically telling Ellis to "Hit it her up." Just as Cohn was passing, from the spectators were sung cries to see Ward suddenly stop rowing, while Biglin went on alone. Those on shore thought that a foul had occurred, and the partisans of the men began to shower abuse upon one or the other for thus spoiling a fine race. When the referee's boat was seen to stop, take Ward aboard and steam into shore, the wonderment increased, and many of the anxious ones hastened to the temporary home of the Amhersts to learn the cause of this abrupt termination of the race. A still greater surprise here awaited them, for Ellis was found lying in bed, looking quite ill, and attended by a physician. It appears that he was suddenly seized with vertigo, accompanied by dizziness, causing temporary blindness and loss of power. Upon seeing his body sway from side to side, the oars fall from his nerveless grasp, and his head sink forward between his knees, the referee called to him, asking what was the matter, and, receiving no reply, hastened to his assistance, lifted him from his shell and laid him down on deck. His senses had almost left him, and the alarm felt by those around him was increased when, in response to their solicitous queries, he feebly gave them to understand that he could not see. The scene on the Commencement, when poor Benfordism was so fatally ill, flashed upon them, and the Clyde at once steamed to the Amherst float, that medical assistance might be obtained. Ward revived somewhat before reaching shore, and soon after being taken to the house, where a physician promptly attended him, he became all right, though remaining in bed for some hours. The cause of the trouble is said to have been a severe cold, of which he had thought himself entirely rid, but which had settled upon his lungs, and his sudden illness was accompanied by a feeling of oppression at the chest. He had rowed at his topmost speed all the way, and the great exertion under the circumstances proved too much for him. He said that he never felt in finer condition in his life, and was not at all overtrained; so that his sudden breaking-down cannot be attributable to that. Much sympathy was felt and expressed for unfortunate Ellis, who certainly rowed hard to win. Biglin pulled leisurely over the course, and was declared the owner of "them thousand." While the general belief was that John had the race in hand all along, and would probably have won by a long distance had the race been pulled through, much disappointment was felt because of the manner in which it terminated. Ellis was sadly cut up at his misfortune, which, however, was no fault of his, as he pulled well and honestly to win the money and regain the laurels he had previously been shorn of by his late antagonist. Aside from his sickness, however, it was evident that Biglin in the better man in a boat. Judges for Biglin—Judge Chas. B. Elliott and John Blew. For Ward—Josh. Ward and Col. Lattimore.

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THE STUDENTS' REGATTA.

ALL THREE RACES WON BY YALE.

For many years the Connecticut River, in the vicinity of Springfield, Mass., has been regarded with especial favor by rowing men, and upon its bosom have been decided many notable aquatic events, both professional and amateur. Never before, however, was so grand a spectacle presented there as during the past week, when representatives of eleven of the leading universities of the United States contended for supremacy with the oar in the presence of a mighty throng of people. This was the third annual regatta held since the formation of the Rowing Association of American Colleges, and the increased number of entries, combined with the attention given to the matter by the leading newspapers of the country for weeks previous, awakened a degree of public interest in the competition greater than was manifested in preceding years, as was abundantly demonstrated by the largely-augmented attendance. Aside from the sporting men and their followers who went to see the Biglin-Ward race on Tuesday, 15th inst. (the majority of whom left again for home immediately after it was over), a few collegians and their friends made their advent in Springfield on the 14th and 15th, while the cars came well laden on the day following, and the regular and special trains on the various lines of railroads arriving on the morning of the 17th—the day appointed for the race—were all crammed. The different hotels were utterly unable to accommodate the applicants for rooms, cots, shakedowns or anything else, their capacity, both in the way of sleeping and eating, being tested to the very utmost; and as their proprietors, in a spirit of avarice, took advantage of this state

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Profession.

CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be enclosed for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

LADIES' LIST.

Arnott Louise
Alberta, Laura
Allen, Jennie
Akers, Minnie
Angelo, Clara
Atherton, Alice
Browning, Kate
Beckett, Mrs. H.
Belle, Flora
Berry, Belle
Brennan, Mrs. R. A.
Ballard, Jessie
Barrett, Lizzie
Barrett, Miss
Bidwell, Dollie
Blaisdell, Julia
Peak
Cary, Mary
Coleman, Lonie
Coleman, Clara
Cleveland, Nellie (2)
Caustright, Annie
Castle, Blanche (2)
Clark, Addie
Collis, Mrs. W. (Sappho Op. Co.)
Clark, Nellie (2)
Cook, Minnie
Daily, Follie
Datallie, Madame
Dark, Lizzie
Eldridge, Lillie
Elma, Sophie (2)
Enochs, Lotta
Elving, Rose
Edwards, Nellie
Fox, Mrs. Annie J.
Fuller, Blanche
Fisher, Kate
Fiske, Marion

Adams, Marsh
Arnold & Hamilton
Anderson, Wm.
Abbott, Charles
Agent, Wallace Sisters
Anderson, Capt.
Archer, Geo. A.
Armstrong, A. A.
Agen, Buckley & Sharpley
Anderson, Anton
Aarons, Jas. C.
Agent, Chapman Sisters
Atkins, Willie A.
Burke, John M.
Bryant, Dan
Bonham, E. Mc-Villa
Balton, J. T.
Barnum, P. T. (6)
Boyce, Aaron E.
Briggs, P. H.
Benoit, G.
Barlow Brothers
Bryant & Williams
Bennett, Frank
Bleecker, Sylvester
Bernard, Edward S.
Burke, John T. (2)
Beckett, Harry
Bloodgood, Harry
Bryan, Prof. A. L.
Bergen, E. S. (2)
Burgess, George
Booth, Edwin
Burnett, ——
Butler, Harry
Bradshaw, George
Buckley, Joe
Burke, Wm(clown)
Batchelor, Wm. H.
Boyd, Charles
Burgess, Neil
Brown, E. B.
Benedict, Charles
Chilsee, Wilson S.
Castellotti, Sig.
Cotton, Jr., Benj. Carroll
Cotton, Billy (4)
Clark, Kit
Clarke Brothers
Carie, Chas. (3) 9c
Cole, W. S. (2)
Carville, Samuel
Church, J. H.
Cooper, James
Cilley, Frank B (3)
Crill, M. K.
Cox, Joe
Cash, Charlie
Cotter, Frank G. (2)
Crist, Arthur C.
Curtis, M. B.
Copaugh, Curtis
Cogill, Chas. W.
Clifton, Frank
Columbus, Signor (2)
De Vere, Wm.
Duprez, Chas. H.
Duncan, James
Dorrian, Master
De Vere, Billy (2)
Dean & Co.'s Circus
Dunnpaugh, Prof. H. F.
Dumont, Frank
Dixon, Thos. H.
Davis, Prof. J. L.
Denier, Tony
Darr, F. W.
Dyring, H. T.
Duke, Charles
Dalton, E. E.
Edmonds, Frank
Egbert, Johnny Pidgeon
Emmerson, John H.
Everett, Paul (2)
Elkin, H. S. 10c.
Emmerson, Frank
Enos, A. J.
Fowler, Thomas B.
Forbes, Ned
Fortepaugh, Geo. K.
Fairfield, Chas. G.
Fox, Charles (2)
Forbes, Charles (3)
Freeman, Harry
Francis, F. B.
Fish, J. H.
Franklin, Jas. (2)
Fox, Charles (2)
Forman, Dick
Gaston, Conde Albert
Gaylord, Low
Giniven, Billy
Gardner, Frank
Grant, Henry
Greene, Jr., Dan
Gerry, Dan S.
Gregory, Arthur M.
Godfrey, G.
Hague, Nat
Hayward Brothers (2)
Haverly, J. H. 3c.
Hayes, Ben
Holbrook, Jemmy
Harrison, Charlie
Hamilton, Gus
Hanley, M. W.
Hickey, Johnny
Howard, Wilbur
Hicks, Chas. B.
Howard, Harry T.
Herman, W. M.
Hines, Harry
Honor, T. 10c.
Hardie, James M.
Hall, E. E.
Henri, William
Hogan, Johnny
Hoyt, William
Herndon, T. J. (2)
Howe, S. B. (circus) 6c.
Hess, C. D.
Huntley, Geo. W.
Hellawell, Charles
Hernandez, Arthur
Hasan, Hash
Hall, Mills
Hutson, Art
Hyatt, Mr. (Great Eastern Circus)
Howard, Dan
Howorth & Morris
Hussey, James
Hamlin, Mahlon
Johnson, Jas. T. (2)
Jones, O. K.
Judson, Col. E. Z.
Jenkins, Prof. (rope-walker)
Jefferson, Joseph
Jarvis, Charles H.
Kane, Jesse
Keene, Jake
Kelly, Jas. A.
Kelly, Dan (actor)
Kemble, C. W.
Kelly & Leon
Lerick, Gustavus 3c.
Litella, Thomas
Langdon, W. H.
Lent, L. B.
Lisle, Walla
Loratte, James
Lawrence, J. D. D.
Lannier, W. M.
Lawlor, Wm. F.
Lavake, Will K.
Lambert, Frank
Locuyer, Mons.
Linden, Ernest
Lillington's Combination Co. 3c.
Laird, A. B.
Meldrum, R. S. (2)
Melville, Chas. (2)
Martinez, Eugene
Miles, B.
Mack, James
Murphy, C. T.
McMillan, Charles
Morton, Will H.
Maeder, F. C.
Mathews, Charles (gymnast)
Maas, James (9)
Miller, Mr.
McCormack, Matthew
Mackey & Allison (2)
McKinney, Francis
Madden, Billy
Morris, John (2)
Morton, Johnny
Max, Johnny (song-and-dance)
Mills, R. H.
McGill, William 3c.
Morrissey, John
Montalvo, Jr., Edward (3)
McWade, Robert
Wallace, J. C.
Mackey, F. F.
Mulgro, Charlie
Mintz, John
Merchant's "Panorama of Ireland"
Nassell, Hash
Nichols, Prof. (glass blower)
Nexan, T. C.
Newton, J. G.
Norton, John S.
Nourse, James
O'Keeffe, William
O'Reardon, Prof.
Platt
Preston, May (3) 3c.
Powers, Ada
Pope, Mrs. W. C. 10c.
Phillipps, Adelaide (Concert Co.)
Pearl, Amy L.
Pritchard Johanna
Quigley, Jane
Rowell, Kitty (2)
Rand, Ollela
Roberts, Mary
Raymond, Ella
Ross, Jennette
Schott, Angelique
Saville, Roulette
St. Johns, Kittie
Stanton, Lizzie
Smith, Della
Sullivan, Annie
Sandford, Elise H.
Seamon, Minnie
Sherman, Dollie
Siedler, Alice
Swift, Sallie
Thompson, Lydia
Turaks, Miss B. M.
Temple, Helen
Vane, Alice
Vivian, Mrs. C. B.
Weber, Lina
Whitland, Kittie
Warren, Bessie
Worrell, Jennie
Weems, Alexandrina
Western, Lucille
West, Nellie
Woodfield, Mrs.
Zeonetti, Zoe

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

O'Brien, John
Orrin, Geo. W. 23c.
Older, P. A.
Prindle, Johnnie
Penny, Eddie L.
Panorama of "German War"
Pope, W. C. 10c.
Parker, Prof. Ned
Painter, William
Peak, Wm.
Pritchard, Spencer (2) 5c.
Peak, Ed. S.
Porter, B. O.
Phat, Bogy
Peak Family, Sr., Bellringers
Perry, Gus
Pollard & Goulirich
Ruthven, T.
Robinson, Harry
Rowell, William
Rothwell, Thomas "Ricardo"
Ray, Billy
Richards, Warren
Robinson, Prof. James H.
Riley, Jake
Ranson, Mr. (manager)
Raiper, John 3c.
Rice, J.
Romer, Johnnie
Gilney, T.
Robinson, George F. 12c.
Rothwell, Tom
Rufino, M.
Rhel, Alfred 20c.
Runnells, Burnell
Ryder, E.
Ruthven, Thomas
Robinson, John
Raymond, Ed.
Reid, Capt. J.
Robertson, Alexander
Reynolds, T.
Raymond, John T.
Rose, Master Geo.
Robson, Stuart
Rogers, Lorant
Rubbling & Bellringers
Stow, Will (circus)
Stanley, J.
Sheffer & Lyons
Sweeney, J. B. 26c.
Shelley, John F.
Steele, John G.
Sherry, Jas. F. (2)
Shoolcraft, Luke
Stanwood, Harry
Sadler, Thomas
Salisbury, Newton 3c.
Saynor, Harry
Strasser, E. (minstrel)
Spargur, H. G.
Stanley, Sinnotte
Sudaby, Wilson
Seal, David A. (2)
Stannard, Edward
Scott, Robert
Spraguy, Dan J.
Sanyeal, Samuel
"Stereopticon"
Thomson, Thos. (2)
Tilleston, C. M.
Tackman, S.
Tannehill, Frank
Tidmarsh, Charles
Thatcher, George
Toohey, John W.
Titus, Tracy
Toole, T. R.
Vincent, Charles
Villa, S. S.
Wilson, Frank G. 3c.
Wells, Furman C.
Ward, W. H. (2)
Wheeler, Matt
Wiel, J. Meyer
Western, Dick
Western, Harry
Walton, E. L.
Washburn, E. S.
Wilson, Fred (minstrel)
Wiggins, E. W.
Whipple, Asa L.
Warren, George
Wickham, Henry 3c.
Wallace, J. C.
Wills, Frank M.
Wyckoff, Ben.
Wentworth, J. C. (2)
White, Joseph (musician)
Wade & Morton
Wadsworth, A. J.
Wyman, Professor (wizard)
Wildman, Fred J.
Ward, Wally
Warren, H. W.
Weidner, Harry
Zegrino & Moulton
Zavistowski, Mons. A. (2)

INTRODUCTORY OVERTURE.

MONDAY, July 21, '73.

The city is bereft of theatrical amusements, and the homes of the sons and daughters of Thespis are void of their presence. The many who profit by the wants of the needy player lament the absence of their liberal patrons, and long for their return to the busy haunts of life. In the quiet seclusion of some rural retreat may be found our heavy tragedian, enticing the unsuspecting finny tribe to an untimely death. A man named Jonah was a great stickler for fish until he got taken in, and then he and his glutonous companion threw up their claim, and eschewed each other forever after. Mr. Shakespeare, albeit he obtained much credit for fishing on shore, nevertheless threw out many a line in behalf of those creatures who have the happy faculty of knowing how to keep afloat beneath the waters of life in placid stream, or in old ocean's turbulent currents. Says he:

"The pleasantest angling is to see the fish
Cut with her golden oars the silver stream,
And greedily devour the treacherous bait."

Let us intrude upon the privacy of Mr. and Mrs. Macbeth as they while the Summer away in yonder humble cot. Behold, Mr. Macbeth, who, after having secured the coveted porgy, is at a loss how to prepare it for the table, and he frets at such times that the force of Mrs. Macbeth's genius is brought into play. Seeing the indecision of her murderous husband, and knowing the importance of having the fish ready for the fire, she cries aloud:

"Give me the daggers!"

and with the porgy in one hand and the meat axe in the other she makes such a post-mortem examination of that injudicious fish as is fearful to see; Mr. Mac the while looking on with dismay at the bloodthirstiness of his wife, and he inwardly says and cruelly screwing her courage to the sticking point. Yes, there are hundreds of our professionals who are now enjoying the relaxation which the heated breath of Summer always brings them. But where, oh! where are the Hydes and Behmans? Where are the Charles Surfaces and Captain Absolutes? In absolute possession of a cottage by the sea you may behold them, or on the surface of the surging waves their corpuses may be seen disporting. Where be ye melancholy Jaques during these sweltering days? Is it under the rock reclining," he may be seen; or else, in forest dark his mantle stalks along, and he anon doth seek the babbling stream, e'en at the canyon's mouth. Yea, he it is who

"Finds tongues in trees, books in the running brooks,
Sermons in stones, and good in everything."

And yet, if we do follow the melancholy one a little further on, we may find him spearing frogs in the running brooks, and skinnin' 'em for his matutinal repast. And where shall we drop on alas poor Yorrick? Where now be his gibes that were wont to set the table on a roar? On occasions a pebbly shore you'll find his ancient nibs, seeking for clams, the while his fellow grave-diggers are listening to the sad strains of a fiddle engineered by a five dollars reward kat Italian boy, who has drifted on the beach. Alas! poor Yorrick it is. No smile upon his face while comic phiz, he seeks for, for the which he shall not find, and yet, as sweet William says:

"Sweet are the uses of adversity,
Which, like the toad, ugly and venomous,
Wears yet a precious jewel in its head."

And the ladies—what has become of them? Our Belvideres, Lady Teazles, our prima donnas, and our pert chambermaids? "They are there, they are here," ripping and sewing after the Winter's harvest. Look way over yonder, and by yon humble cottage door Mrs. Belvidere may be discerned darning her husband's stockings, while Mrs. Teazle, in her domestic simplicity, is constructing some blackberry dumplings and Indian pone. Let us not mar the beauty of this little scene by our unwelcome presence, nor seek to deprive them of the benefits of their early labors. William avers that

"He that will have a cake out of the wheat,
Must tarry the grinding."

Which has nothing to do with the subject in dispute, as you can very easily see. In every quiet nook and corner, at each fashionable resort the show professions is fully represented. On mountain top, or down in darkling dell, afloat on the sahore, our friends are extracting sweets from the short respite which is given them when the theatre "closes for repairs." We sat out a sermon at Long Branch the other Sunday, and close by we noticed Tony Lumpkin, with grave face, listening to the word just as though he had always done so. And as we roved the fields one day, on recreation bent, saw we the tragic queen of night, all passion and tears when last we met her, romping o'er the new mown hay like a three months' vacation school boy. And Lady Soprano, upon whose voice we've hung with joy and rapture, was mute as an unlawful Summer oyster; while her sister Secundo was making mud pies down in the lane. To say that the sight impressed us favorably, but feebly tells the story of our great delight. We shall continue our pursuit of the player folk, and find abroad what is denied us at home. And as the poet so fitly remarks:

"We should be pleased that things are so,
Who do for nothing see the show."

.....A strange report comes to us from over the seas to the effect that a new play at one of the Paris theatres has been so stupendously successful that the manager has given all the actors, musicians and employees a half month's extra salary. As soon as this fact becomes known there will be great competition among our managers to secure this mine of wealth, so that they, too, may have an opportunity to give their hands a half month's extra salary. At present, owing to the non-success of late productions here, our companies have been granted two months holiday, and each man and woman to pay his and her own expenses.....They have an odd way of testifying approval of Mexican actors. Instead of applauding to the echo, as we do here, when an actor makes a good point they pelt him with fruit. This plan has been tried here in a few instances, but the thing is liable to great abuse; the boys, not content with shying fruit at the actor, mingle bad eggs, stale vegetables, Limburger cheese and such things with the fruit, and then empty the unsavory mess upon the head of the favored actor, who loudly declaims against this method of doing the honors. We presume that in Mexico the motto is, "by their fruits ye shall know them."..... Philadelphians are already purchasing reserved seats for the Centennial Exhibition of 1876. We know a man who has bought a piece of land close to Fairmount Park on which he proposes to set up a side show and candy stand. Nothing like being an early bird in such matters.....Four tigers were born in Central Park on July 14. Had they been ten days earlier they would have been four-th July tigers. New Yorkers do not attempt to fight the tiger in Central Park.....The girl who follows the circus in hopes of marrying the clown was last reported to be in New Hampshire, but as the circus does not exhibit in that State, the "report lacks confirmation." .....Barnum is *not* to do the Lulu feat the coming Fall and Winter, all reports to the contrary notwithstanding.....Sojourners in foreign lands are already talking of coming home, in consequence of the "shortness of the crops."..... "Our Jim," who has been down to Long Branch, says you can see all the actors and actresses playing in "Surf" for nothing.....Concerning the proposed balloon excursion by Mr. Wise, the following lines may not be inappropriate;

There was a man in New York town,
And he was woudrous Wise,
He jumped into a big balloon,
And soared into the skies;
But when he got a good ways up,
And saw the raging main,
He quickly let the balloon collapse,
And jump-ed back again.

.....The efforts to secure the refractory Aldermen for a sideshow have not yet been attended with success. The terms offered have been lower than the regular price, but Mr. Kingsley says he will fetch 'em if he has to Have-em-higher.....Some depraved fiend having asserted that Anna Dickinson can't talk, her friends are about to form a vigilance committee, and force the venomous lie down the fiend's villainous throat. This is right—the law will not protect us, we must protect ourselves.....At watering-place hotels actors are cautioned not to "play with chambermaids," as if it wasn't a part of their business.....We'll tell you something funny about Sam Shires. We call him Sam Shires, but he might as well be anything else, for that isn't his name. He was quite an infant in the managerial harness, and he lost his strolling company by a circumstance over which he had no control. So he was placed in a distressing dilemma, and didn't know where to get even the necessaries of life. In this emergency (the undaunted kind; couldn't be kept down, or rendered null and void. So what's he do but smouch a passage to New York, where he didn't remain idle long, for after thinking over a think or two in his mind's eye, he all of a sudden grew cheerful, the result of an idea which struck all of a heap. First thing was to go to the newspapers, and owe them for an advertisement which appeared next day directing aspirants for histrionic honors to apply at once at the box office Little Franklin Theatre. *Historical.* New Play—Negro tragedy to be brought out with. Next morning Samuel Shires, Esquire, found himself beleaguered by a flock of actors such as had not been seen "since the palmy days of the old Park pit." There were performers of all kinds; there were men, women and children, and you'd a laughed yourself sick to see Low Comedy in his shabby genteely old harness, and countenances of an uncertain tenure, to speak in a comical view. The strangest part of it was that they all wanted to play leading parts, which there were'nt enough of the same to go round, and supply the demand. Some of the stage-clothes and jewelry there wasn't half enough to set up a quarter-dollar store; and what's more not one of this assemblage of actors had ever been on anything but amateur boards, which was facing it rough on the undertaker and mourners, as you must be aware. Poor Sam Shires was not a little amayed; his idea was to get a fresh start without putting in peril any of the capital, which he hadn't got. So this remarkable manager took each actor aside by himself, examined him, and then quietly whispered that his line was already filled to eminent talent, but if the person would take his chance, one more opening might be ford, etc., which was an untruthful lie, as the pert and far-seeing reader has already foretold. So the party was made up, but trouble loomed her dismal head over all. Every galoot wanted to play "first." Here was a situation which required a ruse on Sam's part to eradicate the discrepancy. The bold buccaneer knew his men, and when one of the eminents who aimed at Hamlet found himself cast for the First Robber in "Don Dumpling," the change was undertaken with humility and a deep sense of degradation, as you must know yourself. So the house opened; every actor, you will bear in mind, thinking that every other feller was a star of many gas power, if we may coin a phrase. Such a show you never saw in all your wide career. The audience yawned over the quisby entertainment. At first—as we told you once before, but which you have no doubt forgotten—each "actor" supposed himself with a professional, and bless you they didn't know any better for three weeks, for during that time no salary being parted with by Shiresy, there was a real growl which increased to a howl, and one night, when "the gentlemanly treasurer," Sam Shires, Esq., was about emerging with his cash box from the theatre, the "actors" rose as one man—they went for Sam's realms, which they invaded without a scruple; then they got away with the enterprising manager's box, turned out the lights, seized and gagged Sam, and tied him in his lair, and left him a prey to deep-seated remorse and a guilly conscience. Then these dreadful men hied 'em away to a German grocery store, where they proceeded to divide, share and share alike. With hands trembling like they had real chills, the "first heavy" wrenched off the lid of the manager's box, and, with a sepulchral emotion, out rolled a loaf of bread and a bologna sausage. As the newspaper critics so nicely remark when they can't say anything good about performers, "the rest is silence."

CITY SUMMARY.

THE IMPROVEMENTS AT THE THEATRE COMIQUE.—On Saturday last we called at the Theatre Comique to ascertain what changes are being made in that theatre. Upon entering we found workmen engaged in scraping the walls of the vestibule, which are to be elegantly frescoed, and from what we shall give some future account. Passing into the auditorium we saw that the fronts of the various tiers and the private boxes had been freshly decorated, the prevailing colors being green and gold relieved with solferino. The dome had been frescoed in a very neat design, and an entirely new drop-curtain of stout canvas has been placed in position on the stage. The painting represents Washington crossing the Delaware. The drapery at the top consists of American flags flowing in graceful folds. In the centre, at the bottom of the curtain, is an American eagle preparing for flight, and on the base of columns on either side are seen the figures 1776 and 1873. The curtain reflects credit upon the artist, Mr. Weed. An entirely new stage has been put in under the supervision of Mr. Waldron, and the machinery for the drop is moved without the use of grooves on the stage floor. New foot and border lights have been supplied. Descending beneath the stage we find that an excavation some fifteen feet deep has been made, traps put in, and a floor covered with oil cloth laid in that respect to the stage above it. A large sewer has been constructed beneath the auditorium, which entirely prevents any exhalations of impure atmosphere, and the disagreeable effluvia which at intervals pervaded the auditorium during the past season will, in the future, be effectually prevented. On the stage left on the ground floor, and running towards Broadway parallel with the auditorium, a series of new dressing-rooms have been constructed sufficient to accommodate twenty-four performers, although during the coming season they will not be used to occupy them. Each one is fitted up with shelves and receptacles for wardrobe, two gas-burners, protected with wire gauze, and steam pipes for heating. A passage leads through the centre of all these rooms, unobstructed by doors, and closed by doors at each end across the widest end of which is a large trough for the convenience of Ethiopian performers; over it are a shower-bath and a water pipe from which six cocks supply hot and cold water. There are three gasburners protected by wire gauze, for the use of painters running to the roof and having passages connected with the auditorium have been constructed. These rooms will be occupied by the male members of the company. Directly above are the old dressing-rooms, which are being thoroughly renovated and will be devoted exclusively to the ladies of the company. New chandeliers and brackets of an ornate pattern and colored in green and gold are to be put in throughout the entire building. The chairs and benches are being newly upholstered, and the floor of the auditorium is to be covered with cocoa matting, with a red border, now being made to order. The ceiling underneath each tier has been freshly sealed, and is being frescoed in panels with an ornate centre-piece in each. The private boxes will have new carpets, chairs, lace curtains and lambrekins of orange and green. When finished the auditorium will present a fresh, neat and tasteful appearance. The regular season will be inaugurated either on the 4th or 11th of August.

THE GREAT ASIATIC NOVELTY that is to commence the season at the Olympic Theatre on Aug. 4 proves to be Marshall's Royal Tycoon Japanese Troupe, which has been traveling through the country for many months past, and whose movements have been weekly chronicled in THE CLIPPER.

JOHN E. MACDONOUGH and H. A. Earnshaw have leased Robinson's Hall in Sixteenth street, near Broadway, which they propose opening on Sept. 8, for an limited season, with a novel exhibition styled The Royal Marionettes.

DR. J. JAY VILLERS, Gumptown Podigah Cute, humorous lecturer, advertises that he can be engaged to give his entertainments during the coming season through the American Literary Bureau.

MATT MORGAN, whose artistic panoramas in "Leo and Lotos" attracted so much attention, has been for some time engaged in painting five pictures representing the temptations—Wine, Women, Wealth, Power, Fortune and War—which will be introduced in "The Black Crook" at Niblo's Garden in August.

THE AIMEE TROUPE during their forthcoming engagement at the Broadway Theatre will produce the last new opera bouffe, "La Fille de Mme. Angot" ("Mme. Angot's Daughter"), which has had a long run in London, Eng.

MISS CLARA MORRIS has obtained from Mr. Daly a leave of absence for three months from the Fifth-avenue Theatre during the coming season, which time she will occupy by starring in the neighboring cities.

MRS. MINA BURRITT died in this city, in giving birth to a child, on July 18, at the age of 36 years. Some years since she played the juvenile business at the Nashville, Tenn., and other Western theatres. More recently she had given readings, and she had intended to star during the coming season in a new play especially written for her by Charles Gayler. Her husband will have the sympathy of many friends and acquaintances.

Y. E. BRAMER of Pittsburgh, Pa., is in town.

HARRY LESLIE, "the Hero of Niagara," paid the city a flying visit on July 21. In September he will start on a tour through Canada with Cooke's English Combination, numbering fifteen first-class performers. The show will travel by wagons.

WALLY FRICK, who has been traveling with Healey & Cohen's Hibernia during the past season, arrived during the past week.

ALL PARTIES under engagement to Augustin Daly for next season are requested, through a card elsewhere, to communicate where notifications will reach them between Aug. 1 and 5.

THE FOURTEENTH-STREET LYCEUM is to be opened with Halliday's drama of "Notre Dame," to be performed by an entire dramatic company brought from England.

MISS EFFIE JOHNS, "the Elfin Star," and W. M. Holland's dramatic company arrived on July 16 from Aspinwall, per steamship Colon.

ELISE HOLT and Horace Wall arrived from England by the steamship City of Montreal on July 17.

T. C. KING, GEORGE BELMOUR, Mons. Espinosa, and, it is said, Agnes Robertson (Mrs. Boucicault), are among the English company engaged for the Lyceum in Fourteenth street.

AN AGENCY, exclusively devoted to the interests of playwrights, managers and stars, has been opened at 615 Broadway, of which John Templeton, the well-known Southern manager, is acting secretary. See advertisement.

SANFORD & WEAVER, dramatic agents, 636 Broadway, advertise for variety artists, and state that the following performers can be engaged through their agency: Ching Loo, Chinese juggler; Eddie Norwood, Dutch comedian and vocalist; Annie Morgan, leading heavy or light comedy business; Geo. Belletti, clown and Punch-and-Judy performer; and Adolph Kemp, English gymnast.

HARRY PALMER, co-manager of Niblo's Garden, returned from Europe on July 15.

AN AUTOMATON GYMNAST.—We were shown on July 19 a working model of a horizontal-bar performer, which by far surpasses anything we have hitherto seen in the way of automata. Its motive power is clock-work, and the movements of the figure are most life-like and natural, while the feats performed are constantly varied. The figure does not ever revolve in one direction, but pauses in various attitudes and reverses its movements. The model was manufactured by Henry Brower, who has a commission to make a figure three feet high for P. T. Barnum.

COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN, dramatic agent, No. 9 West Fourth street, publishes in another column several announcements of interest to the profession, including a list of artists for whom he is prepared to negotiate engagements; complimentary notices of the Fox Sisters, copied from the London, Eng., press; a list of stage dresses which he has for disposal, etc. For further particulars read the advertisements.

JOHNNY PENDY left the city on July 21 for the White Mountains, where he proposes to rusticate for three weeks.

CLINTON HALL, manager of the Opera-house, Rochester, N. Y., is in town.

DRAMATIC.

To Managers, Agents, Doorkeepers and Others.

To every authorized correspondent of THE NEW YORK CLIPPER we have issued a card of a LIGHT-GREEN COLOR, with an engraved head-piece, bearing on one side and on the other the name of the correspondent, city, etc., signed by the proprietor of the paper, with the stamp of the office and date of March 1, 1873. The warrants, each of which is good for six months, are numbered, no person is authorized to use any other card, and all showmen are earnestly requested not to recognize or extend favors to any person not in full possession of a card similar in every particular like the above. Parties applying for the position of correspondent are respectfully requested to consider silence a negative.

MRS. CHANFRAU has closed engagements for the coming season in Cleveland, Chicago, St. Louis, Memphis, Cincinnati, Philadelphia, Brooklyn, Washington, Baltimore, Providence, and she may possibly play an engagement in New York.

ELISE HOLT and Horace Wall, reported, will make her debut on the dramatic stage early in the Autumn in an adaptation by C. W. Tayleure of "The Scarlet Letter."

THE IRVING COMEDY COMPANY are to perform at the Academy of Music, Cleveland, O., during next week. They will open July 31 and continue four nights and a matinee. The chief attraction of this company are the versatile children Nellie and Hattie Irving, who perform Eva, Topsy, Mary Morgan and other child characters, besides songs and duets in character.

LOTTIE LA POINT, premiere danseuse, late of the Academy of Music, New Orleans, La., will be disengaged after Aug. 15. C. W. Mitchell, her business agent, can also be engaged either as business manager or agent, by enterprising managers.

EDWIN CLIFFORD wants a full dramatic company, including a versatile leading lady, a leader of orchestra and a good agent. His season commences at Oshkosh, Wis., on Aug. 30, and artists can address as per card elsewhere.

THE NEW DOMINION THEATRE, Montreal, Canada, will be opened for a permanent season of one year on Aug. 30, under the management of A. Macfarland, who advertises for artists of ability.

FRANK CHANFRAU has already filled thirty-two weeks of time booked, and it is said that a manager in New York offered him $35,000 for forty weeks.

AN ADAPTATION of Owen Meredith's poem of "Lucille" has been made by C. W. Tayleure for Mrs. Chanfrau.

THE SWINDLING AGENT who recently advertised the Lina Weber Burlesque Troupe to perform at Erie, Pa., and after borrowing money and neglecting to pay the printing, advertising and hotel bills, then left town, has turned up in Canada, where he is pursuing a like course under the name of H. A. Garwood. He engaged Ford's Opera-house, London, Ont., for July 18, 19, 21, and a large number of seats were sold. It is said he secured halls in Hamilton, Toronto and many other towns.

W. M. HOLLAND'S DRAMATIC COMPANY closed at Aspinwall, U. S. C., July 7, having played a season of forty-three weeks in Central America, the West Indies, and the United States of Columbia.

JOHN T. FORD has effected engagements with the following artists to perform at Ford's Grand Opera-house, Baltimore, Md., and his Opera-house in Washington, D. C., during the periods of the coming season: Christine Nilsson, in grand opera; Clara Louise Kellogg, in English opera; Lotta, Salvini the Italian tragedian, Maggie Mitchell, John E. Owens, Joseph Jefferson, Mme. Janauschek, the Wallack Company, Miss Neilson, Clara Morris, E. A. Sothern, Carlotta Leclercq, the Lydia Thompson Burlesque Troupe, W. J. Florence, Mrs. Oates' Comic Opera Company, Frank Chanfrau, Frank Mayo, and the 'Black Crook' Company. Negotiations are pending with Edwin Booth, Lucca, Tamberlik, and Aimee's Opera Bouffe Troupe.

THE HOLLIDAY-STREET THEATRE, Baltimore, Md., will be opened for the next season with the spectacle of "The Ice Witch," J. Somer Getz and a large force of artists in the manager's box, and Mr. Unsen upon the scenery. Among the plays to be presented during the season will be "The American Baron," "Daniel Boone," "The Sea of Ice" and "Jack Harkaway." The first star will be William Harris. J. K. Emmet, Dominick McCullough, Nelly Nolan and Dominick Murtagh will perform brief engagements during the season. Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Wise have been re-engaged in the stock company.

AT THE OPERA-HOUSE, Wheeling, W. Va., under the management of James Fitzsimmons, the following artists have been engaged for the season of 1873-4: Harry Everett, stage-manager; J. J. Bartlett, leading; E. Ebeld, old man and low comedian; J. C. Morrison, juvenile; W. G. Shine, walking gentlemen; W. S. Harkins, P. G. Wade, C. E. Wilson, W. Glover, scenic artist; J. F. Herne, prompter, J. P. McCall, carpenter; Sophie Miles, leading; Lizzie Pierson, juvenile; Mary Watson, walking lady; Mrs. C. Howard, old women; Carrie Watson, walking lady; Mrs. women; Kate Drummond, Blanche Mortimer, Lizzie Herne, Rose and Lizzie Waldro, Mrs. McCall and Emily Vincent.

AMELIA HARRIS for old women, and Viola Plunkett for soubrette, have been engaged for Charles Furbish's Fifth-avenue Theatre Company.

THE OPERA-HOUSE, Rochester, N. Y., during the coming season, will be under the management of J. Clinton Hall, and will open on Aug. 23 with "The Ice Witch." Ada Lawrence has been engaged for the first old woman.

W. S. LOWRY, H. A. Fisher, George A. Archer and Ida Raymond have been engaged by Ned Buntline for "The Scouts of the Prairie" Troupe, which will start upon a tour of the country the latter part of August. He has the pilotage of Charles Melville as business agent.

H. J. SARGENT has secured the following people for the Athenæum, Columbus, O., for the season of 1873-4: Harry Colton, leading juvenile; J. R. Grisham, heavy; Ida Young, walking lady; Fannie E. Allison, prompter and second comedy; Hannah E. Bailey, leading; Mrs. Harry Jordan, old women, and Fanny Young, walking lady. Among the stars will be Ada Gray, Fox & Denier's Pantomime Troupe and Charles Foster's Avenue Theatre Company.

JANE COOMBS, supported by a dramatic company under the management of F. A. Brown, will start on Sept. 8 upon a traveling tour of ten weeks' duration.

AT THE ST. CHARLES THEATRE, New Orleans, La., under the management of Jake Sar, the chief members of the stock company engaged for the coming season are Alexander Fitzgerald, leading; Mr. Ferguson, juvenile; W. H. Davis, old men; H. Lindley, comedian; John A. Thompson, second old men; Amelia Waugh, leading; Mrs. Andrews, old women; Florence Webster, juvenile, and Emma Harrison, soubrette. The stars will comprise those mentioned elsewhere as having been engaged for De Bar's Opera-house, St. Louis, and the Greenlaw Opera-house, Memphis, Tenn.

F. E. AIKEN has abandoned his theatre at Chicago, Ill., and it will not, probably, be opened as a regular theatre during the coming season.

AT DE BAR'S OPERA-HOUSE, St. Louis, Mo., the season will commence on Sept. 1. Mark Smith and Ben De Bar will constitute the stellar attractions of the opening week, and they will be followed in rapid succession by Adams, Little Nell, Oliver Doud Byron, J. P. Barrett, the Vokes Family, Joseph Murphy, F. S. Chanfrau, the Lucca Opera Troupe, the Coleman Children, C. W. Couldock, Charles Furbish's Fifth-avenue Theatre Company, the Nilsson Opera Troupe, the Aimee Opera Bouffe Troupe, Tomaso Salvini and the Italian Dramatic Company, Maggie Mitchell, Mrs. Chanfrau, Lotta, J. K. Emmet, and Edwin Booth. Among the stock company engaged are George Chaplin, leading; H. W. Ellis, juvenile; Charles Plunkett, low comedian; Charles R. Whitman, walking gentleman; John Power, old men; George Lascelles, second old men; Mrs. Harry Linder, leading; Annie Ward, soubrette; Kitty Mills, walking lady; Kate Edstrom, old women; and Miss Phillips, juvenile.

CHARLES FURBISH'S FIFTH-AVENUE THEATRE COMBINATION will perform during the coming season at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, O.; new Opera-house, Louisville, Ky.; DeBar's Grand Opera-house, St. Louis, Mo.; Greenlaw Opera-house, Memphis, Tenn.; St. Charles Theatre, New Orleans, La.; Tremont Opera-house, Galveston, Opera-house, Houston, Texas; Academy of Music, Indianapolis, Ind.; Grand Opera-house, Milwaukee, Wis.; Athenæum, Columbus, O.; Hamilton Opera-house, Wheeling, W. Va.; and Opera-house, Pittsburgh, Pa. Negotiations are now pending with managers in Washington, D. C., Baltimore, Md., Philadelphia, Pa., and Chicago, Ill. During the remainder of the season they will perform in the smaller towns, the dates of which performances will appear in future numbers of THE CLIPPER.

THE HELEN D'ESTE DRAMATIC COMPANY performed "Hamlet" July 15, "Heart Hungry" the 17th, and "Life in Johnstown" the 19th, at Union Hall, Johnstown, Pa. Their season will continue eight nights, instead of weeks, as is inadvertently stated in an advertisement on an outside page.

L. L. JAMES has been engaged to act in "The Tempest" at the Walnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, for two weeks commencing Aug. 11.

MISS MARIAN FISKE is passing the Summer near Springfield, Mass.

HARRY B. HUDSON has been engaged to play Rudolph in "The Black Crook" with the Bidwal & Macdonough Combination.

A. O. MILLER'S ATHENÆUM is to be located at Marquette, L. S., Michigan, July 21, 23, 28.

MANAGERS desiring to produce HIRAM ROBBINS' sensational drama "Wild Bill, or Life on the Border," can address the author, as per advertisement. He also cautions all parties against infringing upon his copyright.

JOHANNA PRITCHARD, star actress and authoress, is prepared to negotiate with managers of first-class theatres having vacant dates between now and Jan. 1, 1874. Besides "Auramania," which has been highly spoken of by London (Eng.) and New York journals, as will be seen by extracts published in another column, Miss Pritchard's repertoire will include a new emotional drama, which she has written, entitled "The Haunted Husband, or Lady Chetwynd's Spectre." For further particulars communicate with Messrs Albert & Fitzroy, whose address find in the advertisement.

OWEN FAWCETT is passing his Summer vacation at his cottage at Flat Rock, Wayne County, Mich. He devotes much of his time to agricultural pursuits, and a recent letter from him conveys to us the intelligence that "the crops are good." Should Mr. Daly desire to do "Dora" during the coming season, we may expect to see Mr. Fawcett cast for *Farmer Allan.*

THE JOHN OWENS COMBINATION will play in the following cities during the season of 1873-4: Philadelphia, Pa., Cincinnati, O., Baltimore, Md., Washington, D. C.; Pittsburgh, Titusville, Pa.; Buffalo, Syracuse, Troy, Albany, Brooklyn, N. Y., and the Park Theatre, supported by his own company; Newark, N. J.; Easton, Reading, Pottsville, Harrisburg, Pa.; Wheeling, W. Va., Columbus, O., Indianapolis, Ind., Chicago, Ill., Louisville, Ky., where he will terminate a season of twenty-one weeks, ending with the week before Lent.

W. H. LEAKE will manage the Academy of Music, Indianapolis, Ind., during the coming season, and will engage only such attractions as can give the

arrivals on July 14 were Miss Macy Roadcap, a natty and sparkling song-and-dance lady, and Miss Nellie Anderson, a pleasing fancy dancer.....Miss Jessie Howard, song-and-dance and character vocalist, opened at the Odeon, and was received with much approbation. Tommy Dayton and Annie Ratelle closed on the 19th, and went to Rastetter's, Elmira, N. Y. George L. Hall, Tommy Turner, Master Graham, Clara Belmont, Emma Harrison and Laura Harrison remain, Mary Aleen, Alice Napier and Chas. W. Young are underlined.

CHAS. GILDAY and Minnie Hassan were the new people at the Detroit, Mich., Theatre Comique on July 14. Charlie Gilday is an old favorite, and his reputation was fully sustained, his Ethiopian scenes being very good. Minnie Hassan, vocalist, failed to give satisfaction. E. M. Hall gave some artistic banjo solos, something we rarely hear nowadays, the themes and variations being finely executed. Mlle. Fontainbleau closes on the 19th, going to Cleveland. No new faces for the 21st, it being the commencement of the last week of the season. So stated our correspondent under date of July 18.

CINCINNATI, O., VARIETY ITEMS to the 18th are furnished as follows by our correspondent: "The Race-street Varieties reopened July 12 with a company consisting only of Charley Armstrong, George Davenport, Fred D. Harris, Fanny Florence and Nellie Holloway. The admission has been lowered to twenty-five cents, and the attendance so far has been very fair. Nothing but an olio is given, concluding with the burletta of 'Oh, Hush,' with Fannie Florence as Rose. George Davenport and that lady also do the 'Little Frauds' very cleverly. New faces are needed.....The company at the Pacific Garden remains unchanged. They give an excellent vocal and gymnastic olio, and bar, is good for the season.....The Olympic did not reopen as announced, and probably will not again.....The opening of the National is now announced for July 28.....Dave O'Brien is to take a complimentary benefit at Hopkins' Music Hall, to-morrow (Saturday) afternoon and evening, and A. W. Church, W. H. Shock, Mons. Duverney, Mlle. Florintine, Johnny Weaver, and a number of other artists have volunteered."

CONTINUED GOOD BUSINESS attended the performances at Shelby's Comique, Buffalo, N. Y., the past week. The acquisitions on July 14 were Nellie West, Prof. Wm. Bindley, his infant daughter Rosa, and Lew Spencer. Our correspondent writing on July 19 says: "Miss West is favored with pleasing features, a well-developed figure, and a resonant voice, and in her serio-comic songs met with a favorable reception. Prof. Bindley executed with great skill airs on his musical goblets, concertina, etc., and little Rosa proved herself a master of the snare drum, also giving a serio-comic song with effect. Lew Spencer in his Dutch comicalities made a hit and was encored. Annie and Andy Hughes closed on the 19th, going to Acker's, Troy. John D. Kelly also closed, and will rusticate. Blanche Stanley, vocalist; Tom Harper, one-legged dancer, and Frank Bell open on the 21st; Americus and Frank Jones, the 28th; Kitty Rowell, Aug. 4. Manager Shelby has engaged St. James Hall for race week, and will play Mme. Zitella, the Varella Bros., and Carrie and Frank Lavarnie, in connection with a portion of his regular company.....Business flourishes at Canterbury Hall, large audiences being nightly in attendance. No new people appeared. Kitty Love closed the 14th. It is her intention to abandon the variety for the dramatic stage. Miss Nellie Clifford, vocalist, opens on the 21st.

AN UNUSUALLY ATTRACTIVE PROGRAMME was presented at Acker's Varieties, Troy, N. Y., during the past week, and large audiences were in attendance, according to correspondent on July 19, adding: "July 14 the new arrivals were Benardo, prima donna; Tommy Granger, acrobatic song-and-dance, and Gus Mills, female impersonator. A regular first part entertainment was given nightly, with Johnny Smith and Tommy Granger on the ends, and George Guy in the middle. A feature of the first part was Miss Ballard, leading lady of Bernardo, whose fine soprano voice was heard to advantage. Tommy Granger, made quite a hit in his irresistible Irish jig and acrobatic dancing. Gus Mills was also favorably received in his female specialties. The following are announced to open on the 21st: Andy and Annie Hughes, Joe Gulick, Kate Morton and Johnny McVeigh. The following closed on the 19th: Annie Hindle, who goes to Memphis; Johnny Smith and Mollie Sommers, to Rondont; and Benardo to Hooley's, Brooklyn."

AT THE HOWARD, Boston, Mass., a strong bill has been offered for the last week of the variety season. Our correspondent writing on July 20 remarks: "It opened with a farce called 'Divorce,' a condensed version of 'The Quiet Family,' with some few of the divorce gags inserted. It proved very amusing, and was ably rendered by Add Ryman as Barnaby Bibbs, Geo. H. Coes as Benj. Bibbs, Jas. Vincent and Geo. F. Moore (who opened on the 14th inst.) as the divorce lawyers, and Miss Nourse and Miss Farwell as the two Mrs. Bibbs. Then came Americus, the child violinist, who opened with the week, and as usual received no end of encores. Kitty Henderson and Geo. F. Moore then gave their 'Happy Irish Couple,' new to Boston, which seemed to take immensely. Later Miss Henderson gave her familiar but excellent clog-hornpipe. Geo. H. Coes then gave his banjo solo, and sang several pathetic ballads very effectively, receiving several hearty encores. The Jee Brothers gave their familiar but none the less wonderful performances on their musical rocks, and their capital hat-spinning act. 'The Modoc Rangers,' a musical sketch in which Ryman, Schoolcraft and Coes appeared, followed, and proved immensely funny. It was redemanded some three or four times. The Wilson Brothers in their remarkable gymnastics then appeared—opening with the week. The Russian Quartet also opened on the 14th, making their first appearance in Boston. Their voices are fine, and their singing is marked by the greatest delicacy. After them came Schoolcraft, Coes and Moore in the interlude 'Oh, Well, It's No Use,' which is very funny, but might be somewhat condensed without hurting it. The sketch of 'The Coopers' closed the performance. Everybody closed last night, as the theatre is next week to be given over to dramatic performances. On July 28 the treasurer, B. F. Tryon, takes a benefit; on the 29th the leader of orchestra, John Braham, appeals to his friends, and on the 30th the attaches of the house have their annual benefit. The theatre will then close for repairs—fresh paint, carpets, etc. New and more comfortable seats are to be placed in the parquet and circle, and several advantageous changes in the seating capacities will be made throughout the house. The establishment will remain closed a week or two, but will be opened by Tony Pastor's Troupe for the regular Fall and Winter season about the middle of August. Mr. John Stetson of the Howard has engaged the steamers Stamford and Massasoit for the 24th inst., and has invited the children connected with our benevolent institutions to an excursion down the harbor, and a picnic at Lovell's Grove. A band of music will accompany the excursion, and the youngsters will have a grand time.....At the Boston the salamander leap of Zegrino and Moulton has been the reigning sensation of the week. The programme otherwise has been a strong one, most of the hits of last week having been retained. The only new arrival was Mr. J. A. Kelley, who opened in a very fair stump speech. The Austins retired. The troupe closed last night, and to-morrow Josh Hart's Combination opens, with the following talent: John Hart, John Wild, Frank Kerns, Cool Burges, Harrigan and Hart, Little Jennie Yeamans, Mrs. Yeamans, Larry Tooley, Jennie Hughes, Ada Wray, Kitty O'Neil, J. H. Budworth, John Queen, Minnie Loder, Kitty Tilston, G. L. Stoute, Jas. Bradley and E. D. Gooding."

HARRY MENDEL, William H. Mendel and Leonie Mendel, Dutch song-and-dance artists, can be engaged after Sept. 1. Address as per advertisement.

A COMPANY under the management of Ben Wheeler, assisted by Ed. Banker, stage-manager, performed at Duluth, Minn., July 16. The following performers appeared: Elsie de Courcy, vocalist; Master Benda, vocalist and character actor; Ben Wheeler, Irish comedian and vocalist; George Lester, clog, also song-and-dance; and Ed. Banker, banjoist and bone soloist.

MANAGER MORTIMER OVERHAULS LEOPOLD.—It was and is our desire to avoid the controversy about Leopold and Leo; but as the card of the former reflected on Manager Mortimer of the Grand Central, we feel impelled to give the latter the desired opportunity to reply, and set himself right. This he does in the following card, which throws discredit on several of Leopold's allegations:

PHILADELPHIA, July 12, 1873.

FRANK QUEEN, Esq.—DEAR SIR.—In your CLIPPER of 5th inst. a card from Leopold in regard to the boy Leo casts reflections upon me which I am compelled to notice. The entire card is a falsehood from beginning to end. If I may be permitted to state facts as they are, you will do me justice, as well as the boy, by giving publicity to the same.

Leopold called upon me after I had bought the Grand Central, and asked the privilege of taking a benefit for the boy while in Cincinnati. I objected, remarking that as the boy was not injured during my management, as it had caused considerable excitement with the public, and, in my opinion, had injured the business of the theatre, I did not care to have it stirred up again. I advised him to secure some other hall; but he was persistent, saying that the accident occurred at the theatre, and that that was the best place to take the benefit, whereupon I offered him the house at a nominal figure, which was agreed upon, and I advertised said benefit on all posters and small bills. Leopold, for reasons best known to himself, that evening called and asked to be let out of the contract, saying that he could get another house at no cost at all. I therefore concluded that the business with him was at an end, at the same time permitting those in my employ to volunteer for the occasion, if they desired to do so. Next morning a card appeared in *The Ledger* stating that Leo, who was injured at the Grand Central, would take a benefit at the Theatre, saying that Mr. Fox had kindly volunteered the use of his theatre, and that other managers (giving their names) had kindly consented to allow their performers to appear, and advertising my entire company to appear without giving me the usual courtesy, which left an impression with the public that the boy had been injured at the Grand Central, and that the manager had refused to allow him a benefit. One of our Sunday papers, looking at it in that light, pitched into me terribly. In regard to Cerito and Patti Rosa, who he has the audacity to say I discharged and didn't pay because they appeared at said benefit, I will leave it to those parties to speak for themselves. I have their receipt in full for all services rendered. They had my consent to appear at the benefit; they finished their engagement with me, and we parted good friends. Let them speak, not Leopold. It's a well-known fact that the benefit came off, and what the boy never got as much out of the proceeds as would buy him an orange. When Leopold left Philadelphia I was under the impression he had taken the boy to New York, and was surprised when I heard that Leo was laying at the Central Hotel, Cincinnati, whereupon I immediately called upon him, and learned from his own lips that he had been terribly neglected by Leopold, and that he had not heard one cent from Leopold since he deserted him, and that if it had not been for the kindness of Mr. Clark, who remained with him day and night, he believed he would have died. Mr. Clark informed me that the doctor had ordered the boy a pair of crutches a week previous, but that he had no money to get them. Whereupon I immediately bought him a pair of crutches, and other little necessities not worth mentioning, and was one among others who assisted Mr. Clark in getting up the boy a benefit at the Eleventh street Opera-house, from which he realized about eighty dollars, which was the means of taking Leo and Mr. Clark to New York. Mr. Kelly, the landlord, was very kind to both Leo and Mr. Clark, during his entire sickness, and informs me this morning that he has never received one cent from Leopold for their board, which he contracted for and promised faithfully to pay. Mr. Campbell, the druggist, inquired of me the other day the whereabouts of Leopold, and if I knew any possible way for him to get his pay for medicines, etc., furnished. I also understand that the doctor has never received any pay for his services. I leave the above facts to a discriminating public to judge for themselves the right from the wrong. Yours, very respectfully, J. M. MORTIMER,
Proprietor Grand Central Theatre, Philadelphia.

SEGRO MINSTRELSY.

MCALLISTER & POLLEY'S MINSTRELS and Silver Cornet Band will commence the season at Whitehall, N. Y., on Aug. 18, and the artists engaged are requested, through a card in another column, to assemble for rehearsal on Aug. 12.

J. L. FRASER, the bogus agent of the Morris Brothers' Minstrels, billed that troupe to perform at Mansfield, O., on July 15, and a correspondent writing from Canton on July 10 says: "Since that he has operated on hotel-keepers, printing establishments, etc., at Wooster, Massillon, and at this place—Canton, Ohio—leaving orders on the treasurer of the company for hotel expenses, printing bills and borrowed money.]"

THE FALL AND WINTER SEASON of Simmons & Slocum's Minstrels, Philadelphia, commences on the 25th of August. The company will comprise several new faces, including Matt Wheeler, Luke Schoolcraft and W. L. Hobbs.

THE PERFORMANCE at the Alhambra Theatre, San Francisco, Cal., was materially unchanged during the week ending July 12. Our correspondent says: "The only new feature was the farce of 'Heller Outdone,' which was very amusingly played by Billy Manning and Frank Moran. The first part was the same as that of the week previous, and the pantomime of 'The Old Woman who Lived in a Shoe' again served for the principal attraction. An evident desire is felt on the part of the public for the manager, in view of his present numerous company, to confine the entertainment to minstrelsy alone, and thus bring out more completely the talents of Manning, Bob Hart, Sam Rickey, Frank Moran, Little Mac, Master Barney, and the other artists. Kelly and Leon and others of the company have been playing very successfully at Virginia City during the week. Billy Sweatnam is under engagement....Robert Fraser and Little Mac propose to erect a monument over the grave of Johnny Mack at Lone Mountain, as not even a stone marks the resting-place of the comedian."

CARNCROSS AND DIXEY will be the lessees of the Eleventh-street Opera-house, Philadelphia, next season, and will open about the 25th of August next, with a new company. Harry Talbot and Dixey will be on the ends. Cheevers and Kennedy, song-and-dance men, will be included in this troupe. The building is now being renovated and repainted.

CARNCROSS & DIXEY'S MINSTRELS want for the season of 1873 and '74, commencing Aug. 25, a first-class comedian and a scenic artist. Address Jno. L. Carncross, as per card elsewhere.

D. B. HODGES has left Cal Wagner's Minstrels and is resting at Chicago, Ill., with his family.

DUPREZ & BENEDICT'S MINSTRELS performed at Baltimore, Md., July 15, 16, 17, 18, and are to show at McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, Ill., one week, commencing July 21, thence to Toledo, O., 28, Cleveland 29, 30, Erie, Pa., 31, Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 1, 2, and Philadelphia, Pa., one week, commencing the 11th. Mr. C. C. Palmer of that company recently received a cane from Mr. Gus Clarke of Chillicothe, O. The head consists of an image, carved from ivory, representing a man suffering from sea-sickness and bent almost double. It is said to resemble Mr. Palmer.

CAL WAGNER'S MINSTRELS performed at Milwaukee, Wis., July 17, and they show at Oshkosh 21, Green Bay 22, Fond du Lac 23, La Crosse 24, Winona, Minn., 26, St. Paul 28, 29 and 30.

HOOLEY'S OPERA-HOUSE is still the only place open in Brooklyn, N. Y. They are doing a fair business for the Summer season. The company this week includes Hugh Fay, Devin Brothers, Dan Nash, J. K. Campbell, Rob Smith, Harry Sheldon and others in their specialties.

EDGAR D. BOONE has engaged the following performers for a minstrel troupe to travel with Courtney & Sanford's Circus, now at Buenos Ayres, S. A., for which city they will sail from New York on July 23 by the steamship Merrimack: Billy Watson, Dave Wilson, J. K. Campbell, John F. Oberist, Carl Rudolph, J. B. Carter, Harry Percy, J. G. Rampone and orchestra.

ARLINGTON, COTTON & KEMBLE'S MINSTRELS performed at Lincoln, Neb., July 14, 15.

CALLENDER'S GEORGIA MINSTRELS are to show at Lafayette, Ind., July 24.

CIRCUSES.

HOWE'S LONDON CIRCUS AND SANGER'S ENGLISH MENAGERIE performed at New Lisbon, O., July 19, and is to show at Steubenville the 21st.

MONTGOMERY QUEEN'S CIRCUS, MENAGERIE AND ARAB TROUPE performed at Princeton, Md., July 14, Petersburg 15, Vincennes 16, Laurenceville 17, Robinson 18, Newton 19, and are to show at Greenup 21, Charleston 22, thence into Wisconsin.

ROBBINS & CO.'S CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE is to perform at Baldwin, Mich., July 22, Hudson, Wis., 23, Stillwater, Minn., 24, St. Paul 25, Belle Plaine 26, Mankato, Aug. 2. They have recently ordered six new cages and added an elephant and a camel to the menagerie.

J. E. WARNER is informed by Charley Harrison that there is an important letter for him at this office.

GEORGE WASHINGTON SHERWOOD, whose death was noticed in our last issue, was a brother to the veteran equestrian Charles E. Sherwood, with whom he traveled for several seasons. Mr. Sherwood was born in this city, in 1821, was one of the original members of the order of United Americans, and of old Revolutionary stock, his grandfather having been instrumental in the capture of Major André.

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D. B. HODGES has left Cal Wagner's Minstrels and is resting at Chicago, Ill., with his family.

DUPREZ & BENEDICT'S MINSTRELS performed at Baltimore, Md., July 15, 16, 17, 18, and are to show at McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, Ill., one week, commencing July 21, thence to Toledo, O., 28, Cleveland 29, 30, Erie, Pa., 31, Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 1, 2, and Philadelphia, Pa., one week, commencing the 11th. Mr. C. C. Palmer of that company recently received a cane from Mr. Gus Clarke of Chillicothe, O. The head consists of an image, carved from ivory, representing a man suffering from sea-sickness and bent almost double. It is said to resemble Mr. Palmer.

CAL WAGNER'S MINSTRELS performed at Milwaukee, Wis., July 17, and they show at Oshkosh 21, Green Bay 22, Fond du Lac 23, La Crosse 24, Winona, Minn., 26, St. Paul 28, 29 and 30.

HOOLEY'S OPERA-HOUSE is still the only place open in Brooklyn, N. Y. They are doing a fair business for the Summer season. The company this week includes Hugh Fay, Devin Brothers, Dan Nash, J. K. Campbell, Rob Smith, Harry Sheldon and others in their specialties.

EDGAR D. BOONE has engaged the following performers for a minstrel troupe to travel with Courtney & Sanford's Circus, now at Buenos Ayres, S. A., for which city they will sail from New York on July 23 by the steamship Merrimack: Billy Watson, Dave Wilson, J. K. Campbell, John F. Oberist, Carl Rudolph, J. B. Carter, Harry Percy, J. G. Rampone and orchestra.

ARLINGTON, COTTON & KEMBLE'S MINSTRELS performed at Lincoln, Neb., July 14, 15.

CALLENDER'S GEORGIA MINSTRELS are to show at Lafayette, Ind., July 24.

CIRCUSES.

HOWE'S LONDON CIRCUS AND SANGER'S ENGLISH MENAGERIE performed at New Lisbon, O., July 19, and is to show at Steubenville the 21st.

MONTGOMERY QUEEN'S CIRCUS, MENAGERIE AND ARAB TROUPE performed at Princeton, Md., July 14, Petersburg 15, Vincennes 16, Laurenceville 17, Robinson 18, Newton 19, and are to show at Greenup 21, Charleston 22, thence into Wisconsin.

ROBBINS & CO.'S CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE is to perform at Baldwin, Mich., July 22, Hudson, Wis., 23, Stillwater, Minn., 24, St. Paul 25, Belle Plaine 26, Mankato, Aug. 2. They have recently ordered six new cages and added an elephant and a camel to the menagerie.

J. E. WARNER is informed by Charley Harrison that there is an important letter for him at this office.

GEORGE WASHINGTON SHERWOOD, whose death was noticed in our last issue, was a brother to the veteran equestrian Charles E. Sherwood, with whom he traveled for several seasons. Mr. Sherwood was born in this city, in 1821, was one of the original members of the order of United Americans, and of old Revolutionary stock, his grandfather having been instrumental in the capture of Major André.

FAY & KELLER gave two very satisfactory entertainments at Detroit, Mich., July 14, 15.

OUR correspondent, under date of July 18, says: "Mr. Fay is too well known in connection with the Davenport Bros. to extol here. Harry Kelly made his debut as an illusionist, his new tricks being novel and fine, whilst the old ones were performed equal to any. They go into Canada for a short Summer tour."

MR. J. H. CAMPBELL, agent for Washburn's Last Sensation, left Detroit on the 17th via boat for Duluth, on his way to secure a troupe of Warm Spring Indians.

W. J. JUDD, who advertises, has a number of novel magical tricks for disposal.

ANGELA SEFTON, whose card find elsewhere, gives instruction in stage dancing.

WASHBURN'S LAST SENSATION is said to be drawing large audiences in Connecticut. Harry Hurdic is to join the company at Portland, Conn., July 24; Dan. P. Howard, also St. George and Gibbons, at Meriden 28th. We copy the following from the New Haven *Daily Evening Register* of July 18:

WASHBURN'S GREAT SENSATION.—Music Hall was filled last evening by an appreciative audience, hungry for recreation. The "Last Sensation" was in every respect what the reputation of the troupe led the public to believe—first-class. The gymnastic performances of Washburn, Saroni, Rixford, and Philips was, as the programme described, "wonderful." Henshaw and Romer as "The Little Frauds" (only originals were covered with glory, little Ella Love caused her listeners to fall in love with her charming songs, of which "Little Footsteps on the Beach," and "Slipping by the Wayside," are fair samples. Kelley's Hibernian specialty of "Mrs. McGee's Hotel" brought down the house. Peter Goshan and his dancing spade and ladder act, received great approbation. Shay and Dailey's burlesque act of "The Fat Man's Ball," and "The Little Black Jumping Jacks," were fine. Master Willie Fox, the boy vocalist, in his budget of sentimental and comic songs, sang well, and the whole entertainment was fittingly closed with the screaming farce of "Mischievous Barney, or A Big Mistake." Encores were numerous.

AMATEUR.

THE BURTON DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION will commence their twenty-fourth season in New York City about Sept. 1.

FOREIGN SHOW NEWS.

DRAMATIC.

CONCERNING FOREIGN AMUSEMENTS our advices are up to July 6. At the London, Eng., theatres the chief novelty of the week was the production at the Gaiety of a new fantastic drama, which served the purpose of introducing Mr. George Conquest to a new and good theatre. It is thus commented upon by *The Era*: "One of Offenbach's amusing operettas has been selected for the purpose, and, with the addition of an hour of the evening, and to prepare the way for the representation of 'Snaefell,' which is described as 'an entirely original and fantastic drama,' the joint production of Mr. Paul Merritt and Mr. Henry Spry. We do not dispute that this drama is very fantastic, but we must submit that it is not a very original one, seeing that the leading idea is the exact counterpart of the charming Christmas story by Mr. Charles Dickens, which was dramatized by Mrs. Calvert and played on this stage only six months ago. The arrangement as regards the authorship is a little singular. Mr. Merritt has furnished the dramatic part of the piece, and towards the end of it Mr. Spry has inserted a pantomime of inordinate length, so that the action of the drama is suspended at an interesting point and kept so long in abeyance that the majority of the spectators must have forgotten all about the 'original' part of the play by the time the 'fantastic' portion has run its course. If the second act were considerably reduced, the drama might be much improved; for the first act contains much that is amusing, though the writing is not of that kind which is usually accepted west of Temple Bar. Although we do not think the idea on which the first act is based can be novel, we admit that it is worked out in an attractive manner, and is furnished with some smart sayings. Snaefell, from which the title of the play is derived, is the highest peak of the chain of mountains that intersect the Isle of Man, and will be remembered by all who have visited that interesting island. It is exactly the home for such a legend as Mr. Merritt has taken in hand—that of a man who was turned to stone, and whose gigantic head remains at the base of the mountain as a warning and a memorial. The warning is pointed in this case at Dan Duxford, a middle-aged man, who has rapidly sunk into a state of continual drunkenness, after his property had been sold to pay a debt incurred by the imprisonment of a wife's brother. When the play opens we see the interior of the cottage he occupies with a charming wife and a pretty child, these latter being widely different from the commonly received notions of a drunkard's family. The Duxfords have lodging with them a respectable lodger, one Nicholas Flinton, the villain of the piece, who is in the partnership in a medical business with Frank Selby, brother of Mrs. Duxford, and it is owing to Flinton's absconding that the ruin of Selby and Dan Duxford has been brought about. Time, however, has rapidly brought back fortune to Selby, who comes to the island as a tourist, and applies to Duxford to be allowed to see the ruins of which he has charge. Selby writes a note to 'Dearest Winnifred,' his sister; and this falls, unread by her, into the hands of Flinton, and is used by him as a means of arousing the jealousy of Duxford, who, in consequence of drinking whiskey by the pint, is verging on delirium. This act ends with a sensational tableau, and although well worked up. Just before midnight Flinton begins to tell Duxford the legend of the 'Snaefell,' and with the first stroke of the midnight bell the candle is knocked over, a mist comes over the stage, and the pair find themselves immediately in the valley at the base of the mountain, and must wait for his wages.

HARRY SPAULDING, who last season managed Dan Rice's Paris Pavilion Circus and was dangerously wounded, is now at the Sinclair House, New York City. Although not entirely recovered from the effects of the pistol wound, he is progressing very favorably.

HENRY REICHE, who will shortly arrive in New York from Europe, will have for disposal twelve giraffes, which, it is stated in our advertising columns, are on their way here from Africa.

H. E. HUNT, who advertises, has for hire a large circus lot in Burlington, Ia., and he will be happy to furnish circus agents with all desired information on application.

FORPAUGH'S AGGREGATION is reported as doing an excellent business in Michigan, which State they will leave on Aug. 6, going into Ohio.

BARNUM'S CIRCUS exhibited in Cleveland, July 14, 15, 16, Galion, O., 17, Columbus 18, Springfield 19. Its further route is Cincinnati 21, 22, 23, 24, Hamilton, O., 25, Dayton 26, Indianapolis, Ind., 28, 29. It shows in Cincinnati on the former Union Baseball Grounds, which place, after a stand for spectators, 400 feet long and twenty feet high, was erected there last week to accommodate the expected crowds.

THE CASE OF GEORGE CHARTRAIN, an attache of John Robinson's show, accused of killing a man in Robinson's stable, in Cincinnati, last Spring, was called up in the Cincinnati Court of Common Pleas on the 17th, and continued till the 21st.

CIRCUS PROPERTY is advertised for sale or to let by M. L. P., in another column.

E. W. WOOLCOTT, equestrian and zoological agent, whose office is at the Revere House, 606 Broadway, N. Y., can furnish animals direct from Hamburg in three weeks. See card in another column.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FANNIE A. PEAK of the senior Peak Family, bell-ringers, makes a statement to the public through a card in another column.

THE HEYWOOD BROTHERS' COMBINATION is to show at Hollis'on, Mass., July 22, Marlboro' 23, Leominster 24, Stillwater, Minn., 24, St. Paul 25, Belle Plaine 26, Mankato, Aug. 2. They have recently ordered six new cages and added an elephant and a camel to the menagerie.

J. E. WARNER is informed by Charley Harrison that there is an important letter for him at this office.

GEORGE WASHINGTON SHERWOOD, whose death was noticed in our last issue, was a brother to the veteran equestrian Charles E. Sherwood, with whom he traveled for several seasons. Mr. Sherwood was born in this city, in 1821, was one of the original members of the order of United Americans, and of old Revolutionary stock, his grandfather having been instrumental in the capture of Major André. He had always expressed a wish to die on the Fourth of July, and his wish was gratified, as he lived to see the stars and stripes unfurled from his window that day, and in a few hours afterward died. A brother, soldier, and patriot, his remains were taken to the old burying-ground at Sleepy Hollow, Tarrytown, N. Y., escorted by the John Hancock Council of the O. U. A. M.

BENJAMIN BURNISH, nephew to the Burnish familiarly known by the name of Circus Ben, died in this city July 10, aged 45; and was buried from the house of J. F. Valentine, No. 309 Henry street, on the 13th inst.

CASSIM & FRITZ, acrobats and grotesque clowns, are at present engaged at the Bella Union Theatre, San Francisco, Cal., where they can be addressed.

HE SAW THE CIRCUS FOR NOTHING.—The North American Circus is making a tour of the Province of New Brunswick, and when at Oromocto, on Monday last, a small youth of that town succeeded in effecting an engagement with the managers to perform some duties inside of the canvas. On Tuesday morning the youth quietly informed the managers that as he had seen the show for nothing and did not like the work, he guessed that he would leave. He did not

TERMS;

Single copy, 10 cents. Per annum, $5.00 in advance.

To clubs of four or more, a deduction of 20 cents is allowed from each yearly subscription. Subscribers in Canada and the British provinces, $1.00 per annum extra, to cover postage.

ADVERTISING under the head of Amusements, 15 cents per line for each insertion.

Miscellaneous and Sporting advertisements, 20 cents per line for each insertion.

Extracts from other papers, incorporated in news department, 30cents per line.

Advertisements to be paid for at the time of insertion, and 1 ers d sc n it made when paid for three months or longer, in advance.

FRANK QUEEN, Ed. and Proprietor.
CLIPPER BUILDING, Centre and Leonard streets, N. Y.

AMUSEMENTS.

LONDON TIMES,
APRIL 7.

"Auramania" was the attraction provided by the managers of this theatre for the holiday seekers, and we doubt if a more satisfactory entertainment could have been provided. The piece is filled with effects, and on its first representation the cheering was loud and prolonged. We gave a lengthy article on "Auramania" and Miss Pritchard when it was first produced at the Royal Alfred, and need now only state the heroine acted with all that force and pathos which made the piece so popular on its first production.

The success was anticipated by the managers, as the doors were opened at a very early hour. The house was crowded almost to suffocation. 17-4t*

REMMELSBERG SISTERS,
THE DASHING AND
BRILLIANT DANSEUSES,
prepared to accept
FOUR OR EIGHT WEEKS' ENGAGEMENTS.
Address COL. T. A. BROWN, New York,
or FRONT STREET THEATRE,
16-2 Baltimore, Md.

TO DRAMATIC AUTHORS. I wish to negotiate for MS. plays, cast not to exceed 8 men and 5 ladies. To be played through the South only. Address J. V. GILBERT, Manager Gilbert Sisters' Dramatic Co., McMinnville, Tenn. 16-2t*

GASPARD MAEDER,
SCENIC ARTIST,
is at liberty to engage for the coming Fall and Winter season. Managers and others desiring anything in the scenic line will please communicate.
16-4t 96 ARLINGTON ST., Chelsea, Mass.

NEW SONG AND CHORUS,
"SWEET MAGGIE O'BRIEN," just published, 35 cents; "Little Dainie's Gone to Sleep," song and chorus, 40 cents. Meeting with decided success. Send price and receive copies by return mail.
WHITE, SMITH & PERRY, Music Publishers,
16-2t* 298 and 300 Washington street, Boston.

GRAND NEW OPERA-HOUSE,
LINCOLN, NEBRASKA.

The above Opera-house will be completed and opened for PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS about August 20. It will be the most capacious and finest theatre in the State and west of the Mississippi. It will seat comfortably 1,500 persons, the hall being 75x125 feet, and the stage 50x80 feet, being complete with traps and in every respect a first-class stage. The decorations are neat and tasty. There are ample sets of new and beautiful scenery, with an elegant drop curtain, all brilliantly illuminated with gas.

The above Opera-house may be rented by the day, week, or longer, for all first-class and respectable entertainments, at reasonable terms. For any information address the undersigned, stating character of entertainment. 16-12t* H. HALLO, Proprietor.

GOEHRING'S OPERA-HOUSE,
IRWIN STATION, PA.

To rent by the night or week to first-class and responsible parties only. For terms address
JACOB GOEHRING, Irwin Station,
15-2t* Westmoreland Co., Pa.

TEMPLE HALL,
FALL RIVER, MASS.

Population, 40,000; only hall in the city. Seated with 700 chairs, and standing room for 400. Well lighted; large stage, footlights, ticket-office, &c.; in every respect a first-class hall. Will let for first-class entertainments of all kinds. [16-4t*] J. J. FARWELL, Agent.

LIVERPOOL COURIER,
OCTOBER 30.

Miss Pritchard is an actress of considerable ability, and the way in which she last night assumed various disguises demonstrated her versatility. Without the slightest symptom of rant, she gives forcible expression to the deepest and wildest passions, being possessed of a good voice perfectly under control, while her features are so mobile as to enable her to denote her feelings without utterance at all.

She was last night warmly received by a large audience. 17-4t*

OTTO'S HALL,
(BEST IN THE CITY),
MOLINE, ROCK ISLAND CO., ILL.

Stage, 24x50ft.; large dressing-rooms; every convenience; full set of scenery; hall on ground floor, and will comfortably seat 700 people. For rent low. Address WM. G. MORRIS, Agent. CLIPPER kept on file. 11-13t*

BUTTERFIELD HOUSE,
Genesee st., UTICA, N. Y. The best house for the profession in Central N. Y. Baggage carried to and from the depot, and the Opera-house free of charge.
OSCAR R. STONE, & Co., Proprietors.
OSCAR R. STONE & Co.,
6-13t Proprietors Utica Transfer Co.

ROBINS' OPERA-HOUSE,
Main st., between Third and Fourth sts.,
LITTLE ROCK, ARKANSAS.

The above OPERA-HOUSE, having just been completed at a cost of about $50,000, is now open for PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS. It is the most capacious and only theatre in the State. Will seat comfortably, in dress circle, parquet and gallery, 1,800 persons. The stage is 23x40 feet, being complete with traps and in every respect a first-class stage. There are seven commodious dressing-rooms. The decorations are neat and tasty. There are eight sets of new and beautiful scenery, with an elegant drop-curtain, acknowledged to be the handsomest in the State and one of the handsomest in the West; all brilliantly illuminated with gas. Hall second to none in the country for sound. The above OPERA-HOUSE may be rented by the day, week or longer for all first-class and respectable entertainments. For any information concerning terms address the undersigned, stating character of the entertainment.

ROBINS & MOORE, Owners and Proprietors.

The CITY OF LITTLE ROCK has a population of 25,000, and a large transient travel. Is accessible in one day's time—either from St. Louis, by the Cairo and Fulton R. R., or from Memphis, by the Memphis and Little Rock R. R. 7-13t

PIKE'S NEW OPERA-HOUSE,
CALAIS, MAINE.

Open for Dramatics, Lectures, Concerts, Panoramas and other first-class Amusements. This house has all the necessary scenery, with footlights, orchestra, anterooms and nice dressing-rooms. Stage 30x24 feet. Gallery extends all round. House lighted with gas, and seating capacity greater than any other house on the river. For further particulars address W. W. PIKE, Proprietor. 9-13t*

GROVE HOUSE,
172, 174, 176 AND 178 BLEECKER STREET.

Fine Rooms with excellent Board, $6 to $10 per week; $1 50 per day. Breakfast, 6 to 10. Large, shady Yards, Croquet Ground. Coolest house in the city. 5-26t*

ELKS,
LITTLE HOUSE AROUND THE CORNER,
AT HOME DAY AND NIGHT.
WINE AND CLUB ROOMS,
2 AMITY STREET,
one door west of Broadway.
ED. COFFEE, Asst. [7-13t*] GREG

VIRGINIA HALL,
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.

The most popular house in the city. The stage has been enlarged to 34 feet deep and 50 feet wide, dressing-rooms conveniently arranged. Entirely new scenery will be added (flats 21x16 feet) and seating capacity increased for season of 1873 and '74. Will be rented for first-class entertainments only. Address Proprietor of Virginia Hall, Richmond, Va. 6-13t*

LONDON DAILY NEWS.
APRIL 2, 1872.

The Victoria Palace last night was filled to overflowing, the attraction being Miss Johanna Pritchard, in her great drama of "Auramania."

An impatient excitement and anxiety was observed in the audience to witness the young authoress' fine acting in "Auramania," which excited such a sensation at the West End last autumn.

Her reception lasted some minutes, and she received calls after every act in the tableau. 17-4t*

FIRST-CLASS STAR COMBINATIONS may apply for time after the closing of the REGULAR SEASON, JUNE 1ST, 1873.
13-1f MRS. F. B. CONWAY, Brooklyn Theatre, N. Y.

SCHROEDER'S
OPERA-HOUSE,
MAIN STREET, East of Court House,
BLOOMINGTON, ILLS.
DIMENSIONS.....

Extreme measurement, 45 feet by 130 feet; Auditorium, 66 feet by 75 feet; height, 30 feet; stage, 36 feet by 44 feet; drop curtain, 28 feet by 18 feet; three complete dressing-rooms, four private boxes; seating capacity of Hall, 800; well constituted and lighted; the stage contains ten different sets of scenery and the house is one of the finest in the West. It is to rent to FIRST-CLASS ENTERTAINMENTS of all kinds on reasonable terms.

The Opera-house, for one night, $25; three nights, $60; one week, $100. Address for full particulars,
WM. VAN SCHOICK,
Manager Opera-house.

REFERENCES: Joe Jefferson, Anna Bishop, E. A. Sothern, Lisa Weber's Burlesque Troupe, Wallace Sisters, Joe Murphy, Peak Family Bellringers. 13-13t*

CRAMER'S OPERA-HOUSE,
ST. PETERSBURG, PA.

This elegant new opera-house has just been completed at a cost of $20,000, and has all the modern conveniences of a first-class theatre. Seating capacity, 800. Prices of admission are as follows: Orchestra chairs, $1; parquet, 75c., and gallery, 50c. For particulars address OHAS. H. CRAMER, Prop., St. Petersburg, Clarion Co., Pa. 19-13t*

ST. CHARLES HOTEL,
1148 BROADWAY, CORNER BLEECKER STREET, NEW YORK.—Good single Rooms $1 per day. Hotel recently refitted and newly furnished. All the Broadway stages pass this Hotel. [1-13t*] GEO. S. & L. LELAND.

NATIONAL HALL,
MARKET ST., BETWEEN 12TH AND 13TH ST.,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
TO RENT BY THE DAY OR WEEK.
WILL SEAT 3,500 PERSONS.
H. B. PRENTZEL, office at the Hall.
6-13t*

BRANT'S HALL,
HARRISBURG, PA.

TO RENT BY THE NIGHT OR WEEK, from June 15 to August 15. The best and largest stage of any HALL in the CITY. Address H. LOWTICK, Agent,
10-3t Brant's Hall, Harrisburg, Pa.

GEO. W. DAYTON & CO.,
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Paint rooms, 223 and 225 6th st., N. Y.
SCENERY, PANORAMAS AND ALL KINDS OF SHOW PAINTING SCENERY TO HIRE. 8-13t*

ROAD'S HALL,
MAUCH CHUNK, PA.

County seat. Population, 8,000. Size, 30x80. Seating capacity, about 600. Stage, 15x30. Scenery, drop curtain, Ticket office, &c. All lighted with gas. Address
C. B. ROAD, Mauch Chunk, Pa.
14-4t*

NEW OPERA-HOUSE,
AT SOUTH BETHLEHEM, PA.
A. HILDENBERGER.....Proprietor

Population of town, 15,000. Will seat 1,200; is well ventilated and well lighted by 127 gas jets; fine stage, scenery and drop curtain; the dressing-rooms (three in number) are large, conveniently arranged, and handsomely furnished. For terms apply to or address
H. HILDENBERGER, P. O. Box 56,
13-13t* South Bethlehem, Northampton Co., Pa.

WILLIAMSTOWN PUBLIC
HALL, Williamstown, Dauphin Co., Pa. Size of hall, 26x68 feet. Two dressing-rooms, scenery and footlights complete. Good show town. Address
E. B. NOVICK, Proprietor and Manager.
15-13t*

NOTICE.
Important to Owners, Managers and Agents of Halls, Theatres and Opera-houses.—Send open dates and terms to ROSWORTH & WELSH'S DRAMATIC COMPANY, the legitimate, most complete, best advertised and model organization of 1873 and '74.

All communications directed to P. O. Box 66,
Union City, Erie Co., Pa.
14-3t*

MAGICAL MANUFACTORY,
209 BROADWAY, NEAR Istn ST., N. Y.

M. HARTZ has now on hand the greatest wonders in the world for the Profession and Amateurs. Send stamp for a price list. A 128-page magnificent Illustrated Catalogue will soon be ready, price 25 cts. 15-tf

GRISWOLD
NEW OPERA-HOUSE,
TROY, N. Y.

The only Opera-house in the City. This is not an old HALL in third story, first floor over the street, called an OPERA-HOUSE. SEATING CAPACITY 1,400.

Orchestra chairs 300; parquet 300; dress circle 400, gallery 450; with all the modern improvements of a first-class THEATRE. Prepared to play parties on sharing terms or will lease by nights. SEE DIAGRAM at Col T. Allston Brown's, No. 9 West Fourth st., N. Y. Arrangements can be made with Col. T. or Mr. Brown, or by addressing me at Troy, N. Y.
W. D. VAN ARNUM,
6-13t* Proprietor.

SECOND-HAND SCENERY
FOR SALE.

A large lot of mounted and unmounted scenes, wings, borders, etc.; also hoist wheels and gas-pipe. May be seen at 8 Lafayette pl., N. Y. Address L. W. SEAVEY. [11-14t

MAGICAL MANUFACTORY.—Variety at very elegant Illusions always on hand; also our revised edition of Wizard's Wonderful Cabinet—contains Wizard's Opening Speech—Apparatus and Instructions for Ten Tricks; &c. Also No. 2, containing five, 25c. Davenport Rope Trick, 7c. Mailed free. Enclose stamp for illustrated catalogue. W. J. JUDD, 38 Henry st., N. Y. 13-13t*

GOEHRING'S OPERA-HOUSE,
IRWIN STATION, PA.

I have had the pleasure of opening this beautiful little Opera-house with the Pittsburgh Opera-house Company, and found it to be comfortable in every respect. It has a seating capacity of 800 (good, available seats), and it has a good stage, with drop curtain and back scene. There are two private boxes, and it is well lighted. I can therefore recommend it to all traveling companies.

J. H. HUNTLEY, Business Manager,
16-2t* Pittsburgh Opera-house Company.

MISS MARY LODUSKI YOUNG,
JUVENILE ACTRESS
(Late of Booth's Theatre),
can be engaged for season of 1873-4. Address COL. T. A. BROWN, or 133 W. 24th st., N. Y. 16-2t*

NEW SONGS.
All the latest, full size, 10 cents each. Send stamp for Catalogue. HARDING'S Office, 293 Bowery, N. Y. 15-1f

MANAGERS, TAKE NOTICE.
The successful business and route agent, Mr. E. B. Brown, now general agent for Magner & Co's Great Sensational Circus, will be at liberty after Sept. 1 for the Fall and Winter season. Has had ten years' experience. First-class recommendations furnished if required. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed or no engagement. First-class managers only need apply. Address E. B. BROWN, care of CLIPPER Office, N. Y. 16-2t*

OPERA-HOUSE.
ALTOONA, PA.

City population, 16,000; seating capacity of HALL, 1,800. Furnished with chairs, brilliantly lighted with gas, good stage, good scenery, with border and footlights.

FOR RENT BY NIGHT OR WEEK.
A. F. MACDONALD, Agent,
7-26t* Altoona, Pa.

SHEFFER AND LYONS ARE at liberty for their Song-and-dances and new Dutch acts entitled DUTCH LOVERS and SLIM AND FAT. Address care of CLIPPER office. 16-2t*

THE NASHVILLE OPERA-HOUSE having been redecorated and entire new scenery added, it is for rent for first-class amusements. Nashville is on the main route from Cincinnati, St. Louis and Louisville to New Orleans, Montgomery, Mobile and Memphis; also, to south-eastern cities of Atlanta, Augusta, Savannah and Charleston. For dates, etc., apply to JAMES A. McCLURE, McClure's Temple of Music, Nashville, Tenn. 16-13t

MISS ANGELIQUE SCHOTT,
JUVENILE AND WALKING LADY, OR BURLESQUE,
WILL BE OPEN FOR ENGAGEMENTS
ON HER RETURN FROM EUROPE, SEPT. 1.
All communications to be addressed care of CLIPPER Office. 16-3t*

NEW OPERA HOUSE,
LANSING, MICHIGAN.

BUCKS, COWLES & ELLIOTT.....Proprietors

THIS HOUSE is admitted to be the finest house of its size in the West. Will seat 1,300.

All arrangements complete, and is now open for rent for all first-class entertainments. 8-13t*

LEWIS' OPERA HOUSE,
OTTUMWA.

This elegant new Opera House has just been completed, and has all the modern conveniences of a first-class Theatre. Seating capacity, ONE THOUSAND (1,000). For particulars address CON LEWIS P. O. Box 466,
1-25t* Ottumwa, Iowa.

LONDON ERA,
APRIL 7.

"Auramania" is as big a success as it was at the Royal Alfred, and had a crown crowded house last night, and the authoress brought before the curtain after every act amidst a shower of bouquets and hearty applause.

MISS PRITCHARD'S face and voice will always give her a ready welcome to a British public, while her cultivated talents will enable her to hold her position. 17-4t*

WANTED,
A PARTNER WITH CAPITAL,
By a reliable manager possessing capital also, and thoroughly acquainted with the business. Address
16-1f E. W. WOODCOTT, Revere House, N. Y.

COLIN STUART
WANTS EMPLOYMENT
NEXT SEASON.
82 Chandler street, Boston, Mass.
16-3t*

MISS ADA GRAY.
Managers can address the undersigned for open dates during the season of 1873-4.
MISS GRAY
will add a powerful dramatization of the "NEW MAGDALEN," and several new plays to her extensive repertoire. CHAS. A. WATKINS or COL. T. ALBROWN, No. 9 West Fourth street, N. Y. 16-2t*

ROBINSON'S OPERA-HOUSE,
CINCINNATI, OHIO.
OPERA HOUSE,
LOUISVILLE, KY.
R. E. J. MILES.....Manager

STARS
and
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desiring time at the above-named Theatres during the ensuing FALL AND WINTER SEASONS, will please address the undersigned.
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41 VIEWS, 8ft. x14ft., MACHINERY, &c., COMPLETE. Ready for immediate use. A thoroughly first-class affair. L. W. SEAVEY,
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Seven Weeks,

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PREVIOUS TO AN

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Through the South.

THE COMPANY ENGAGED TO SUPPORT

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LARGE AND EFFICIENT,

EACH ONE AN ACKNOWLEDGED ARTIST.

WANTED,

A LEADER OF ORCHESTRA,

ALSO,

FIRST OLD MAN.

MUST BE GOOD.

Rehearsal at
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Artists engaged will govern themselves accordingly.

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THE MAN WITH THE SILVER HORNS,
Will start early in the Fall with the
LARGEST AND MOST TALENTED ARRAY
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ARTISTS ALREADY ENGAGED ARE:

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WANTED—A good E flat player. Must play B flat or violin in orchestra. Would like to hear from Prof. A. L. Bryan. Address or telegraph
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THE EQUESTRIAN
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The celebrated French Premiere Danseuse Assoluta, formerly with Tony Pastor, N. Y.; the Grand Opera-house, and Premiere at Gaiety Academy of Music, New Orleans, and all the principal theatres in America, Cuba and Australia, also tutor of the St. Felix Ballet Troupe, will be disengaged after August 18.

Best card in America in her specialties for a first-class dramatic company. Her agent,

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Irish Character Vocalist and Chambermaid, and
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Skipping-rope and Character Dancer, also clever in pieces, are at liberty for Fall and Winter season.
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MINSTRELS,
GREAT STAR TROUPE OF THE WORLD
SEASON OF 1873 AND '74, COMMENCING AUG. 25, 1873.
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Performers with specialties will please address
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FOUR VISITS TO JOHNSTOWN,

coming now, as we did, so soon after the Fourth of July, immediately after a

DRAMATIC SEASON

IN YOUR HALL

of eight weeks, and a CIRCUS being billed for to-day, we had no right to anticipate the patronage EXTENDED TO US. We feel that much of this was due to the

POPULARITY OF UNION HALL,

and say to members of the profession that we have played in Union Hall

FOUR TIMES,

and have always received the kindest attention. We consider it one of the

MOST CONVENIENT, HANDSOMEST AND CLEANEST

we know, and with a very GOOD STAGE.

Wishing you every success, we remain, yours to command, CHAS. H. DUPREZ,
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MESSRS. DUPREZ & BENEDICT.—Gentlemen.—On behalf of the UNION HALL ASSOCIATION, permit me to thank you for your kind note of to-day, and I can assure you that it is our desire to promote the

COMFORT AND INTEREST

of our patrons.

We shall endeavor to keep

UNION HALL

in the future, as it is now,

THE POPULAR ONE

with the citizens of Johnstown. You saw last night for yourselves the satisfaction given to your audience, and I know our people will always be ready to give you a

WARM WELCOME.

With kind assurances, I am yours truly,
16-2t ROBERT W. HUNT.

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